CIRCULATION..
LAST WEEK:
100,000
Sample Copies Sent Free to any Address.

TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE

READ THE OFFER.
$1,000 in Premiums
ON FOURTH PAGE.

VOLUME LXII. TOLEDO, OHIO: THURSDAY, JUNE 14, 1894. NUMBER 26.

Poetry.

AN "OUT-OF-DATE" COUPLE.

We are "so out of date" they say—
Ned and I;
We love in an old-fashioned way,
Long since gone by.
He says I am his helpmate true
In everything;
And I—well, I will own to you
He is my king.

We met in no romantic way
'Twixt "glow and gloom;"
He wooed me on a Winter day,
And in—a room;
Yet, through life's hours of stress and storm,
When griefs befell,
Love kept our small home corner warm,
And all was well.

Ned thinks no woman like his wife—
But let that pass;
Perhaps we view the dual life
Through roseate glass;
Even if the prospects be not bright,
We hold it true
That heaviest burdens may grow light
When shared by two.

Upon the gilded scroll of fame,
Emblazoned fair,
I cannot hope to read the name
I proudly bear;
But, happy in their even flow,
The years glide by;
We are behind the times, we know—
Ned and I.

—E. Matheson in Chambers's Journal.

PHARAOH'S DAUGHTER AND MOSES.

Whin Pharaoh's daughter
Wint down to the water
Shure there was young Moses a-swimmin' around,
Wid his basket all handy,
And a stick of swate candy,
To kape him from cryin' until he was found.

Sez she to a maiden:
"Bring here the young haythen,
Your trotters be shakin', ye lazy colleen.
If the water once wets him,
Or the alligators gets him,
It's no crocodile tears you'll be sheddin', I ween."

So whin from his swimmin'
He was brought to the wimmin,
Faith, it shows how the blarney's a female's chief joy.
A man, now he was makin',
Just as shure as I'm spakin',
"Begorra," says she, "he's the broth of a boy."

—University Courier.

AT SEVENTEEN.

Oh, mirror, ancient mirror,
Where waxen lights are lit
On either side thy golden frame,
I must peep in a bit.
And turn my head and toss my curls
And softly smile and pout,
To see my teeth like rows of pearls,
And bring my dimples out.

"Oh, foolish girl! Oh, wicked girl!"
Aunt Barbara doth cry,
"To think so much of fleeting charms
That must assuredly die.
Remember I was once as young
And fair to see as thou,
And that thy glass one day will show
Thy face what mine is now."

I'll say a little prayer to-night
That I may not be vain,
But in the morning dawn, dear glass,
I must peep in again.
That rosy lips and cream-white skin
And all I see in thee,
May tell me that Aunt Barbara
Has never looked like me.

—Mary Kyle Dallas in the Chaperone.

Miscellany.

THE BROTHER'S RETURN.

He Received a Joyful and Vigorous Welcome.

"How does the tramp and the Michigan farmer agree?" asked a Free Press reporter of a seedy-looking chap who struck him for a dime at the city hall the other day.

"Wall, speaking fur the tramp, I can't say that we hev anythin' in particular agin the farmers," he sagely replied.

"Pretty generous, are they?"

"Tolerably generous."

"And they seem to believe your tales of woe?"

"Our tales of woe are always true and orter be believed. Jist on the spur of the minit I can't remember of but one mean farmer in all this state, and I've traveled over most of the country. He lives near Ann Arbor, and the circumstances happened two years ago. I was lyin' in a fence corner one day, and I heard some men in a field talkin' about the owner of the next farm west. His name was Johnson, and it appeared that he once had a brother Bill who ran away and hadn't been heard of fur fifteen years. There was a heap of talk about how glad he'd be to see Bill again, and it put an idea into my head."

"To pass yourself off for Bill?"

"Exactly. That evenin' I put in an appearance in the barnyard, and I sat down on a hayrack and broke the joyful news to him that his long-lost brother Bill actually stood before him. He got white and red and trembled all over, and finally he got up and embraced me, and sez:

"'Yes, it's Bill, fur sure! I'd hev known you if we'd met in Chiny. Thank the Lord that the long-lost has at last returned. Now I kin be happy ag'in.'"

"Accepted you offhand, eh?"

"Yes, sir; and fur a few minutes I thought I had struck it rich. He got through milkin', and we were ready to go into the house, when he sets the pail down and sez:

"'Bill, remember the day you left home in the distant long ago?'

"'Yes.'

"'I advised you not to go, and you got mad and called me a red-headed, hump-backed liar! I have never forgotten that, Bill, and I've allus stuck to it that if you ever got back I'd have to turn to you and lick ye out of yer butes! You are here, Bill, and now I'm goin' to do it.'"

"But he didn't?" was asked.

"Yes, he did! He was as big as two of me, and he mopped me all over that barn yard for half an hour, and the only way I saved my life was in breakin' away and crawlin' through a hole in the fence. He hollered to me to come back, and that the fatted calf was ready, but I never stopped runnin' for five miles. Can't say that the Michigan farmer is perticklerly down on tramps, but they don't seem to hev no brotherly feelin's fur long-lost brothers."

CUNNING LITTLE JOKELETS.

Let Up.

Dear Jupiter Pluvius,
Your donations diluvious
Have your requirements exceeded;
So please curb your powers
Or take your cold showers
And go to—somewhere they are needed.
—Washington Star.

Wouldn't Repeat.

"I'm going to spend a week up at the Barker's in Riverdale," said Borely.

"So Barker told me," said Cynicus.

"What did he say?"

"Well, really, Borely, I don't like to say. I never use profane language."—Life.

She Wanted to Know.

The City Girl (summering in the country—Oh, dear! what a cunning little animal.

The Farmer—Yessum; it's a yearling.

The City Girl (with interest)—Indeed! And—er—how old is it?—Chicago Record.

Can't Help It.

"I don't see why you have such tough turkeys, Mrs. Brown," said the new boarder.

"It's force of habit," said the old boarder.—Harper's Bazar.

Not Likely.

Hills—Why does Brown write poetry?

Hulls—Don't know. It can't be for money.—Truth.

What We May Expect.

The Advanced Young Woman—Hector, I love you, will you be mine?

He—Ah—excuse me—this is too sudden. Much as I respect your many admirable traits I cannot marry you—

The Advanced Young Woman—Oh, I beg you to—

He (firmly)—But I will be a brother to you.—Chicago Record.

NEW WRINKLES IN FALSE HAIR.

The Old-Fashioned Wig Called In—New Wigs in Several Pieces.

As the time approaches to leave the city for sea shore and mountains, many women are filled with envy

when they see a favorite of fortune who is blessed with natural ringlets, says the New York Sun. She can go through a drizzling rain, a sea turn, a dense fog, or a sea bath and come out looking particularly charming with the little damp clustering curls about her face, while the unfortunates present a decidedly bedraggled and forlorn appearance with straight and straggling locks. But there seems to be a remedy for this misfortune, and this remedy has attained a great degree of perfection within the last few years. Though one's hair cannot be made to retain the desired kinks, natural curls can be bought and substituted. The only drawback is that they are a very expensive luxury. Naturally wavy hair being rare and difficult to procure, the price of it is high. The manufacturers of coiffures often pay as high as $250 a pound. If the hair is white, it costs from $460 to $1,800 a pound. The old-

fashioned wig is no more, new false pieces taking its place.

These false pieces are exceedingly light, being made of a small piece of tulle. The hair is sewed into the tulle, which is invisible when on the head. Point d'Alencon is a lace manufactured for this purpose. It is made especially strong, so that it will often last two years or more without a break.

The false pieces come in small fluffy bangs that cannot be told from one's own hair. Then there is a coiffure

that is made for seashore wear or when one is traveling, and waving the hair has to be dispensed with. One's own hair may be pushed smoothly back as the "front piece" covers nearly the whole head. The back piece is simply a bunch of curls on a long hairpin, which is used to form a knot. This may be arranged very quickly, as braids and twists are done away with.

Pretty coiffures are also made for those who are losing their hair or are already slightly bald about the temples. Then sometimes the hair has been burned and hurt by using hot irons so that it can no longer be

curled, and some kind of a false piece is desired that the hair may be allowed to rest and grow.

One of the newest styles and a great favorite has the hair drawn back from the center of the forehead and short curls on either side.

Why She Had Done It.

"You don't mean to say that you have gone back to kerosene?" exclaimed the caller.

"Yes," replied the housewife, "I had to do it."

"Economy?"

"No. It was to keep my husband out of St. Elizabeth's. He got an idea that the bills were not being made out correctly, and was putting in six hours a night, when he should have been sleeping, trying to read the meter for himself."—Washington Star.

A Sure Thng.

Old Bullion—What? Marry an actor? A poor, miserable, underpaid, overworked——

Daughter—He is not an actor, papa.

"You said he was connected with the drama. If not an actor, he's a manager, I suppose—flush to-day, poor to-morrow; a prospective millionaire one week, a bankrupt the next. You shan't"——

"But he's not a manager, papa. He's a ticket speculator."

"Oh! bless you, my children!"—New York Weekly.

An All-Around Performer.

Manager—We want a good, all-around comedian that can double in brass—play in the band, you know! Had any experience?

Applicant—I used to be a photographer—children a specialty, and——

Manager (interrupting)—You'll do!—Puck.

HOW THEY USED TO PITCH.

Those Were the Days When Base Ball Was Worth Seeing.

"It's a square, manly game," said the captain, as we clambered through the turnstile, "a noble game, but not what it was a decade ago—"

"Why, captain, the game has steadily grown—"

"Steadily what? Talk about science! The pitchers, the whole battery, of today, don't compare with those old—"

"What were their strong points, captain?"

"Delivery. We talk now about incurves and out-curves and up and down shoots, but did you ever see a 'hook' pitch?"

"No."

"Ha, ha. Then you know a heap about base ball."

"How was it delivered?"

"Well, the best hoop pitcher I ever knew was Jim Bang, the Gotham terror. Jim had to have a special ketcher, fer no ordinary mortal wanted to wind onto his hook—"

"What was it like?"

"Like! It was a sort of compound curve. The ball left Jim's hand as if shot from a 12-inch Armstrong, swerved rapidly to the right or left, and just as the befuddled batter struck at it with all his might, it made a sudden and rapid whirl around his neck, starting back toward the pitcher. This was also called the boomerang pitch."

"How did the catcher get the ball?"

"Always in front of the batter, unless Jim gave him the signal and put on an extra twist, when the ball would whirl around the batter's neck twice, and the pitcher'd get it—"

"That must have been remarkable work."

"But not so remarkable as the 'bunt' pitch of Cracker Jack Short, the cyclone of the Schuylkill."

"You mean bunt hit, don't you—"

"Who said I meant bunt hit. I meant bunt pitch."

"How was it done?"

"Well, in this throw the ball went straight at the striker, like an avalanche, and—"

"Straight or curve?"

"Straight—"

"Why, captain, I could hit any straight ball, however swift."

"Not Jack's. Just as the ball got almost in reach and the batter swung himself to smash it over the fence, the ball stopped as suddenly as if striking a stone wall and fell straight to the ground—"

"And the batter would strike at it?"

"Always."

"And how would they get him out?"

"Three strikes every time."

"Remarkable pitching, captain, but how can you account for it?"

"Easy enough. I asked Jack about it. Pitching is a science, you know. Jack pitched the ball in such a perfectly straight line that the hole it bored in the atmosphere caused a vacuum and consequent suction behind it, and the speed made a firm resisting air cushion in its front. As it flew onward, the lengthening hole in the atmosphere increased the suction and lessened the front resistance pressure, and so nicely did Jack calculate that the ball always dropped just in front of the plate. Base ball is a study, a science. But here's my car, now. I'll see you to-morrow afternoon at Sunday school."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

SHE WANTED A GOOD TIME.

How a New York Wife Ended Her Husband's Infidelties.

A recently married swell has just been treated to an interesting variation of the old jealous wife theme. He was a gay dog before his marriage, and his lately-formed nuptial ties don't seem to have made much difference in him. He married a demure maid, who, having lately graduated from the strictest sort of finishing school, wanted to see life right off. Harry failed to realize what his wife was after, and so missed a great chance at home, and continued to see life in his own way outside. Meantime, says the Cincinnati Enquirer, the wife drooped alone.

A letter, the good, old-fashioned traditional letter, found in one of his pockets, opened her eyes and perked up her spirits a little. She had begun to fear that the stories told by her chums at school were not true; that, after all, life was very stupid, and that there were no such things as "good times." But this letter changed the landscape entirely. It was from a woman unknown to her, arranging with Harry for a little supper at her new flat uptown after the theatre.

With her cheeks scarlet and her eyes blazing bright, she began to breathe fast and think hard. Then she rigged herself in one of her dressiest gowns, which she had never had any chance to wear. She brushed her hair in a whirl of a halo about her face, put on flesh-colored silk stockings, to match her silk tights, wrapped up in a long cloak, bundled herself into a coupe and was trundled to the fittle flat uptown just a little late for the beginning of the supper.

Up the dark stairs she ran, her heart going pit-a-pat, burst into the room, scarlet cheeks, blazing bright eyes, dimples and all, and, naturally Harry went white around the mouth and had a queer feeling at the pit of the stomach. As for the unknown, she came near fainting on her own carpet. They had neither a chance to say a word, because the newcomer rushed up to Harry, threw her arms around his neck and cried:

"Oh, let me come, too! Oh, please do! Oh! don't take me home! I do so want to have a good time, too! And I know how to be as gay as any one. Just try me!"

Here is a text for the reformers, for this idea worked like a charm in Harry's case. It is the unknown one who droops now, and the wife is seeing as much of life, having as good a time as is good for her, and Harry is staying right home and attending to it, too.

It is an interesting speculation to consider what could be the moral result if all the wives took to this method of reforming their husbands. Certain it is it would be hard on the unknowns.

An Elastic Word.

Teacher—"Give a synonym for the word 'reduce.'

Bright Boy—"Equalize."

"Wrong."

"Well, that's the word the railroads use when they reduce wages."

"Hum! Give a synonym for the word 'increase.'"

"Equalize."

"Nonsense!"

"Well, that's the word railroads use when they increase rates."—Good News.

She Was Qualified.

First Impresario—Do you think Mme. Belnote has talent for the operatic stage?

Second Impresario—I'm sure of it. I haven't heard her sing yet, but she can say all kinds of mean things about the other prima donnas of the day.—Chicago Record.

How He Knew.

Giles—"Did he tell you he couldn't speak French?"

Merritt—"No."

Giles—"Then how did you know?"

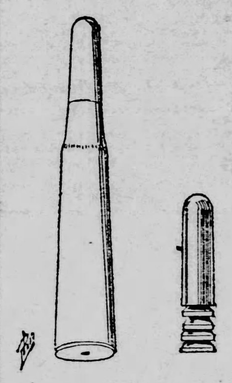
Merritt—"He spoke some."—Life.

CARRYING HIS POINT.

KILLS AT TWO MILES.

The Krag-Jorgensen Rifle Adopted by the U. S. A.

The Krag-Jorgensen rifle, which has been adopted for use in the United States army, was selected as the best gun out of 53 different models. The gun weighs eight pounds, and is said to have the capacity to kill a man at a distance of two miles. It is a breech-loader and has a magazine which will carry five cartridges. The ball having



CARTRIDGE AND SEPARATE BULLET, EACH FULL SIZE.

a speed of 2,000 feet per second and smokeless powder being used, it is claimed the bullet will kill a man before the sound of the discharge can reach him. Army men who examined the weapon yesterday pronounce it the most complete instrument of death they ever saw. The gun will be on exhibition after a few days at the Denver club, where a place over the mantel has been arranged for it.

The peculiar feature about the new rifle which strikes the observer is the amount of wood and the comparatively small amount of metal which is displayed. The reason assigned for the innovation is that the barrel of the gun becomes hot from rapid firing and the wood is a protection to the hand of the soldier. The cartridge is quite

BREECH ACTION OPENED.

small, but is larger than the bore of the rifle. It is estimated that the soldier can carry 175 or 200 rounds of the new ammunition. The bullet is covered by nickel or steel instead of lead. The rifle is provided with a knife-blade bayonet. The first issue of the new arms will be made to two companies of the Second Infantry, at Omaha, says the St. Louis Globe-Democrat. The second issue will be made to the Fourth Infantry at Fort Sheridan. The entire infantry force will be supplied by next fall, and the cavalry will next be supplied. The old arms will be turned into the government to be distributed among the various states.

A VENERABLE TORTOISE.

It Lived in Colombo and Was Probably Two Hundred Years Old.

There are very few of the thousands of passengers who annually pass through Colombo on their way to or from the Australian colonies or the far East who have failed to see the well-known tortoise at "Uplands." These will hear with regret that the venerable reptile which has spent some one hundred and fifty years of its life in that healthy spot has at last breathed its last as a protest against its proval inland. Its actual age was probably 200 years. It measured six feet from snout to tail and its shell measured four feet six inches. Its probable name is testudo elephantopis, though some erroneously speak of it as testudo indicus, another large variety. The original home of the species was the Seychelle and Mauritius groups of islands, but sailing vessels found them very convenient as a reserve of live fresh meat in the event of scurvy breaking out, and as a result they have been at last restricted to one island—Aldabra Island, to the north of Madagascar. Even here they are almost extinct, and would have been so long since had not Lord Stanmore, then Sir A. Gordon, made it worth the natives' while to preserve them by demanding, in his capacity of governor of Mauritius, an annual tribute of two specimens, says the London Pall Mall Gazette.

The tradition with respect to the Colombo tortoise is that it was sent to Ceylon from Java, as a present to the governor, who in those days was a Dutchman. Whether that be so or no, it is certain that the creature was quite at home in 1796, when the Dutch rule was replaced by our own. Through all the events which have occurred since those days the reptile has maintained its quiet existence, excepting for a struggle it is said to have successfully maintained against no less than seven men who endeavored to remove it to the grounds wherein an exhibition was being held, and for such little excitement as might have been occasioned from time to time by the carrying of half a dozen delighted children on its back. Recently, however, the local government acquired Uplands as a site for a graving dock, and claimed the tortoise—for which Dr. Gunther, of the British Museum is said to have unsuccessfully offered £10 some years ago—as part of its bargain. As soon as the work was begun

THE COLOMBO TORTOISE.

the creature was moved to the Victoria park, about a mile inland, where it sickened and died in less than a month. Mr. Haley, the director of the local museum, immediately inquired of the governor whether it was to be preserved and kept in Colombo or sent to the British Museum, which is said to have a claim upon it. The decision has been to retain it in the island, and the shell has accordingly been stuffed and added to the attractions of the museum in Colombo.

Not at All Polite.

Pillis—That young Dr. Sagely is a odeef person.

Soullis—How so?

Pillis—Mrs. Hyswelle called him in to prescribe for one of her indispositions and he told her there was nothing the matter with her and proved it. And yet he wonders why he doesn't get on better with his rich patients.—Chicago Record.

Misled.

Hudson—Strange that young Robinson should deny that he's a Harvard man! I hear he is one of their crack oarsmen.

Judson—What did you ask him?

Hudson—I asked him if he didn't attend Harvard University.

Judson—He doesn't know it by that name. You should have said "Varsity."—Puck.

Our Story Teller.

A PROPOSAL BY PROXY.

By John Kendrick Bangs.

"There is one thing I never could quite understand about men," said Caddy Barlow one evening at the Eaters, as the cigars were passed around the table, "and that is their alleged bashfulness when it comes to the point of asking women to marry them. In fact I don't believe that any of that bashfulness exists. It never bothered me any."

"Humph!" ejaculated Hawkins. "You? Why should it have troubled you? You are a bachelor."

"What of that?" asked Valentine. "I have known cases where bachelors proposed to girls."

"Indeed, yes," put in Mr. Bouverie. "In fact I have fancied in Christian countries single men did all of it. It is only the Turk who asks a young woman to marry him while he is already a benedict."

"Of course," said Jackson, with a twinkle in his eye.

"I've proposed to a dozen girls," said Barlow, vainglioriously. "I don't think a month goes by that I don't do it, and I've never been nervous but once."

"When was that?" asked Mr. Bouverie, with a glance of astonishment at Caddy, who, as a seeker after matrimonial blessedness, appeared to him to be something extraordinary.

"About six weeks ago," said Caddy calmly, after sipping his liquor, "I proposed to a lovely girl. She was rich, beautiful and witty enough to kill a husband with laughter inside of six months. I placed my hand at her disposal, and, by Jove, much to my surprise, she seemed to take me seriously. I never underwent such a nervous strain in my life, and I think if she had kept me waiting for a re-

"AND THAT IS NO! N-O, NO!"

fusal more than a week I should have gone mad."

"She refused you, then?" asked Valentine.

"Yes—but she didn't want to. As soon as I saw that she was beginning to approve of my proposition, I put off to my sister's house and begged her to call on the young woman and tell her that the whole family was much upset by my extravagance and tendency to gaming. I told her to paint my character in as dark colors as she could, so that my unhappy proposal would be scorned."

"How original!" said Mr. Vouverie.

"Yes, but mighty dangerous," observed Barlow. "Since that time I haven't proposed to any woman unless I was absolutely certain that she would box my ears and send me about my business."

"Your experience, my dear Caddy," said Valentine, "is no criterion. You aren't a type—or, if you are, you are the only specimen of that type in the font. Just because you and bashfulness are not on intimate terms is no reason for supposing that there is no such thing as bashfulness. You don't know my friend, Harkaway; but there is such a person, nevertheless."

"I'll take your word for it, Val," returned Caddy, pleasantly." Though as far as I personally know about it there is no such person."

"Well, of course, no argument is needed," said Valentine, "to prove that lovers are bashful—though why they should be so is a very hard problem to solve. Certainly if a man knows a woman well enough to marry her he ought to be able to put the question without shuffling."

"I know of a case," said Jemmison, "who was known to all present as one of the most promising of the rising generation of alleged poets—"I know of a case where a man loved a girl and didn't dare tell her so."

"Whose case was that?"

"Carraway's. He's the most bashful man you ever met."

"But he got married finally," said Barlow, "I went to the wedding and the reception afterwards. That reception was a gala occasion for me as far as proposals go. I proposed to all six of the bridesmaids at once that night."

"Yes," said Jemmison, with a smile over the recollection. "I was present and heard you. You did it well; but as for Carraway, he never proposed to Mrs. Carraway."

"That's rather an extraordinary assertion, I think," said Valentine, a little gravely. "It isn't exactly fair to Mrs. Carraway; it seems to me to insinuate that it was she who did the proposing."

"It wasn't. She didn't propose, nor did he," explained Jemmison. "It was done by a syndicate."

"What!" cried Mr. Bouverie.

"A syndicate, I said," replied Jemmison.

"How excessively American!" gasped the Englishman. "The idea of having a syndicate to make love for you! It's bad enough the way you people in this country let corporations manage your private business affairs, but when you get down to putting the affairs of you heart into their keeping it strikes me you have reached the limit."

"I agree with you entirely, Mr. Bouverie," said Jemmison, with a chuckle. "It would indeed be beyond the limit, I think, to have a United States Love-making company, Limited, the duties of which should consist of wooing and proposing to a woman in behalf of a bashful subscriber. It would require a great deal more soul than corporations are popularly supposed to have to do the work properly, and I am afraid that if the plan ever became a general one, our nation would lapse into a nation of spinsters of both sexes. It was not a syndicate of the corporate kind, however, to which I referred. It was a syndicate of Carraway's most intimate friends that took the matter in hand for him, and pushed it through to success. The way of it was this:

"One afternoon about six months before Carraway and Miss Ayres were married, I happened to be passing through Wall street when I met Carraway. I hadn't seen him for several months, so I stopped and spoke to him. He seemed glad enough to see me, but all the time I noticed that he was looking a trifle carewern, and preoccupied in manner. After a desultory chat with him for two or three minutes he told me that he had just come from Bob Peters's office. Peters, Mr. Bouverie, is one of our little band of jolly good fellows who—"

"He expected to be here to-night," interrupted Jackson, "but this little flurry on the street has been too much for him. He was long on Cordage."

"Poor calf!" sighed Valentine. "Too much rope—same result, I am afraid."

"Yes, but Peters stands a good deal of hanging. He's a regular cat for dying," said Jemmison; "and what I am going to tell you will show in a measure why—it will show you what a treasury of resource Peters is. As I said, Carraway told me that he had just come from Peters's office, and as I hadn't seen Peters for some time, I thought I'd drop in. So, saying goodby to Carraway, I dropped up to the seventh story of the Mills building."

"That's a great kind of a drop," said Hawkins.

"Yes," said Jemmison, dryly. "That's the queer thing about Wall street. You can drop either way, up or down. I found Peters working hard as usual over an invincible cigar, and in a moment I too, was at work upon a similar cigar, after lighting which I said I had just seen Carraway, who had given me the hint which was responsible for my call.

"'Poor Carraway!' sighed Peters.

"'Why poor?' I asked. 'He has this world's goods in great plenty, and seems to me to lead a pleasant life.'

"'That's true,' said Peters. 'He's got cash enough, and horses enough, but he hasn't got spunk enough. If he hadn't had a rich father, the chances are he'd have made something of himself. As it is, he's never had to have spunk to get along with, and now when he does need a little he finds it's about the only thing in the world he hasn't got.'

"'Why does he need spunk?' I asked. 'You don't want him to go into some dead-sure speculation, such as extracting salt from the ocean and underselling the miners, do you?'

"'No t at all,' laughed Peters, 'though I am much obliged to you for the suggestion. There might be money in the salt; and as for the water, we stock exchange fellows have a remarkable penchant for that—that is, for stocks, not a beverage. The spunk that Carraway needs is of the sort that keeps a great muscular man from quailing before the blue eyes of a weak little woman. Carraway's in love, and when he thinks of it, it gives him something very like heartfusal more than a week I should have gone mad."

"'Miss Ayres? Or has he got over that?' I asked, for I had heard several times from no less a person than Carraway himself that Alice Ayres was the only woman that had ever existed in the world, except Carraway's maternal ancestors, and even they, I judged, were at a slight disadvantage when compared to the present Mrs. Carraway.

"'Oh, it's Miss Ayres still, and must forever be,' said Peters. 'She is all he thinks of, and he has reason to believe that she recalls him two or three times a day, and yet he hasn't the courage to propose. He just told me that life would be a blank to him if he lost her, and yet the poor craven is afraid to try to win her. That is, as he puts it, every time he goes to see her, he can't for the life of him say what he wants to say, simply because he's afraid to do it. I told him it wasn't fair to Alice to hold off much longer, because there are plenty of other fellows who are willing to step in the moment he steps out, but won't step in while he's there for the simple reason that they think it is of no use. He acknowledged the truth of what I said, but professed to be utterly powerless to propose to her or stand out of the other fellows' way. He's going up there to-night, but it'll be the same thing all over again. He'll talk about music and art and literature. He'll even have the courage to talk about the weather, but he'll never tell her that his heart beats madly every time he hears her name mentioned, or lay his horse and his books and his pictures, together with that same heart, at her feet, because he hasn't the spunk. Bah! It makes me mad.'

"'It's a pity some one couldn't do it for him,' said I.

"'Yes,' assented Peters. 'A great pity. He leaves so much to his man, he might get him to do it.'

"Just then the telephone bell rang, and Peters went to hear what the message was, and in a moment returned with the 'phone book in his hand. His face was fairly red with an idea that had just entered his extremely fertile brain.

"'I say, George,' he said, as he sat on the edge of the table at my side. 'I've got an idea, and it's a dandy. Old man Ayres has a telephone in his house. Let's ring them up and ask if Alice is at home.'

"'What good will that do?' I asked.

"'Why, if we can get her there—we can—we can pretend we're Carraway. Your voice is near enough like his to do the talking, and I'll tell you what to say, and we'll—we'll tell her we love her, and can't live without her, and all that, and when Carraway gets there to-night—!'

"Here Peters stopped talking to execute a not ungrateful fandango about his office. What would happen to Carraway when he arrived at the Ayres' residence, if—as we thought she would—she accepted him, needed no other description. Of course I hesitated, but finally Peters overcame my scruples, and we rang up Thirty-eighth street, No. 6097. In a few minutes we were in receipt of the pleasing news that Miss Ayres was at home. Would she come to the 'phone a moment? Yes, she would, and in a minute she did.

"'Well,' she asked, 'who is that?'

"'Jemmi—ahem, Carraway. George Carraway,' said I, so nervous myself that I doubted if Carraway could have outdone me.

"'I didn't hear,' was the reply.

"'I am George Carraway,' I repeated. 'I—er—I have something I want to say to you.'

"'I suppose you have,' she replied, with a merry laugh. 'I never thought any one called any one up on the telephone unless he had something he wished to say.'

"'Precisely,' said I, giving Peters a backward kick, he was so persistent in asking what she was saying now. 'But—er—what I wanted to say was something I might not have a chance to say to-night when I call—you know you always have so many people around, and one never gets an opportunity; so—er—so I thought I'd ring you up and say what I—er—I wanted to say.'

"'What's that?' was the answer.

"'Oh, Lord!' I murmured, softly. I couldn't think of repeating a remark like that again. So I simply plunged in. 'I wanted to ask you, Alice, if—if you wouldn't—if you wouldn't promote me. I'm tired of being a—er—a brother to you, and—and I'd like very much to be something else. Something nearer, dearer. In short, I—I wish you'd—you'd marry me.'

"'I never heard of such a thing!' came the indignant answer over the wire. 'Over the telephone! Why, Mr. Carraway, I don't know what to say to such a proceeding.'

"'Say yes!' I answered.

"'I'll do nothing of the sort. I will say one thing, however. And that is, no. N—O, no!'

"And then I heard the click of the receiver as it was hastily hung up on the telephone at the other end of the wire, and I knew by that the interview was over.

"'Well?' said Peters, as I turned away. 'All O. K.?'

"'Not by a long shot,' I answered. 'She's rejected us.'

"'No!' cried Peters, his face the picture of dismay. 'I wish it had been. It isn't us—it's Carraway!'

"We gazed at each other in despair for a moment or two, and then grabbing our hats we rushed off to find Carraway and tell him what he had done. It was awful. I think I would rather have gone to jail than tell Carraway, but there was nothing else to be done. But our search for him was unavailing. We caught sight of him but once, and that was a few minutes after leaving his lodgings, whence his valet told us he had just departed. We rushed up to the street on which the Ayreses lived, in the hope of intercepting him. Imagine our horror on our arrival there to catch a glimpse of George's back as he entered the house!

"'Jee-roosalem!' said Peters, 'we're in for it. I've been through panic after panic on the street, but I never felt as I do now. We'll have to stick it out, though. George won't stay there long, I fancy, and we'd better be on hand when he comes out, confess, and send him back.'

"'That's the idea,' said I, wearily. So down we sat on the front steps of a house opposite and waited anxiously, expecting every minute to see poor Carraway rush madly out and start for the river. It was rather cold waiting, and we were surprised to find that Carraway didn't rush madly out. In fact, we began to get a little indignant with him because he didn't. As a matter of fact, we waited for him until 11 o'clock, when, thinking we had done all we could for the base ingrate, we went home.

"A day or two later, Peters and I met Carraway at the club. He eyed us rather curiously, we thought, but we never let on. Finally he said,

"'Well, boys, it's all right.'

"'What is?' asked Peters, innocent as a cherub.

"'I'm engaged to Miss Ayres,' said Carraway.

"'Hooray!' cried Peters, with what doubtless seemed to Carraway more warmth than the occasion really called for. 'You got up spunk enough to propose at last, did you?'

"'No, I didn't,' said Carraway, with a smile. 'But somebody else did, and it came near ruining me. It came out all right, though; and what I am anxious to find out now is, who am I to thank for helping me out?'

"'Well, said Peters, 'I'm a good deal of a ferret, and I'll try to find out. When I hear who did it I'll let you know.'

"'Thanks,' said Carraway. 'And you too, Jemmison. Very much obliged.'

"'Not at all,' said we, and the episode was over."

"But see here," said Mr. Bouverie, as Jemmison finished, "I thought you said she said 'no'?"

"So she did," said Jemmison. "But that was to Peters and me."—Harper's Weekly.

A COMMERCIAL CUPID.

She Has Syndicated Her Feelings and Now Wanted Them Spared.

He wanted her all for his own, as some foolish lovers do, but she was not an emotional monopolist of that kind.

On the contrary, she had syndicated her affections, and there were half a dozen young men, each of whom was quite as much to her as was this young Romeo J. Gould.

Not only had she disposed of a number of blocks of stock in her heart, but she gloried in it with true speculative pride, when he would seek to claim her as his own, she would taunt him with it and tell him she could not afford to make an emotional specialty of him, and that he must be content with what she felt inclined to let him have.

Oh! cruel woman.

It is ever thus.

"Spare my tender feelings" he cried to her one evening in the gloaming, after she had told him how his account stood. "Spare my tender feelings!"

She smiled with sardonic sweetness.

"I'm sorry I can't accommodate you," she responded, using a well-known brand of commercial or business tone of voice on his plea; "real sorry, but I can't. The best I can do for you is to tender my spare feelings."

Then, after the long depression, the crash came, and he sunk into hopeless emotional bankruptcy, says the Atlanta Constitution.

Not All They Could Do.

Here is a story of brave old Gen. Jim Stedman: During the thickest of the awful battle shock at Chickamauga he dashed up to a retreating brigade and shouted: "Boys! the boys! We must hold this point!" "But General," said a brave officer, "we have done everything that brave and patriotic men can do for their country—" "What! everything? You haven't died yet!"—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

An Alderman's Dream.

Mr. Muletem (from the 'steenth)—What are you goin' 'way off to that ratty Arizona boom town for? No civilization, no saloons, no people, no nothin', just houses and bare streets.

Mr. Doocem (of neighboring ward)—That's just it—bare streets. Just think of the franchises there'll be to give away some day!—Chicago Record.

How He Escaped.

Dashaway—What luck did you have in Texas?

Billboard (the tragedian)—I played to full houses.

Dashaway—That's great luck, old man.

Billboard—Yes. They were so full they couldn't shoot straight.—Life.

A Luminous Jelly.

The electric light lends itself admirably to household decoration. Among other curious ways is a table decoration in which jelly is illuminated by a light shining through the mass from the center. When the dish, at first hidden by a silver cover and a mass of flowers, is suddenly uncovered the effect is very striking.—Electricity.

WILL CARLETON'S MATINEES

Bring to Mind His First Poem Published in The Blade.

The sudden rage for "Will Carleton's Matinees" in New York and Brooklyn social circles, at which the works of the poet are read, or which the poet himself is engaged to read, is turning a new attention to the famous ballad writer. At all the matinees thus far given Carleton's "Betsy and I" and his "Over the Hill to the Poorhouse" have proved the two most popular poems, says the Chicago Post. Mr. Carleton was asked the other day about the origin of some of his most popular poems. "During the early part of 1871," said the poet in

WILL CARLETON.

explaining the origin of "Betsy and I Are Out," "I was much impressed by the great prevalence of divorces and would often stray into our country courtroom and hear the testimony in the various cases. It was here that I heard and saw the domestic troubles of others, and they gave me the idea for the poem. The characters in the poem of 'Betsy and I' represent no one in particular and are only intended to be typical of a class. I wrote the poem and it was published in the Toledo Blade. From this paper it was copied into hundreds of papers, among them Harper's Weekly, and I was surprised at one day receiving from the Harpers a request for a poem. The compliment was, of course, a high one, and I sat down and composed 'Over the Hill to the Poorhouse,' 'Out of the Old House,' 'Gone with a Handsome Man,' 'Uncle Sammy,' and a number of others, which they published in the Weekly in the spring of 1871."

"Was 'Over the Hills to the Poorhouse' based on real incidents which you saw in any institutions?" he was asked.

"Well, yes, partly. Near the town of Hillsdale, Mich., was the county poorhouse. Between the town proper and this place there was a small hill. I often went to the poorhouse to see and talk with the unfortunate people there. On one of my visits I became acquainted with an old couple, husband and wife, who had been sent there by their children. They never chided their offspring for having sent them to the poorhouse, but it was not difficult to discover that they had not come there of their own free will. This case suggested the poem to me. I suppose, although, of course, its story is different from the incident.

A Feminine Ruse.

Two very bright young women boarded a car bound west on Spring Garden street one evening last week, and looked about for seats. The car was of the kind denominated "dinky," being provided only with a driver and a box for the reception of fares. There was just one vacant seat in the car, and after a little good natured display of polite protestation on the part of both, one young lady seated herself. On this young lady's right sat a very stylishly dressed young fellow. The girl who remained glared at him scornfully and he in turn glared at her indifferently. She was not at all good looking. The two girls exchanged glances and then both glared at the dude. The girl who was seated finally nodded encouragingly to her companion, and opening her pocketbook took out a dime. "Will you please put our fares in the box?" she asked sweetly, turning to the dude. He took the money and walked to the front end of the car and dropped it in the box. When he came back the other girl was in his seat chatting pleasantly with her companion. The young man went out on the back platform and kicked himself.—Philadelphia Record.

A "BUCK-BORED."

They Are Always Astonished.

Sketchwire—How did you succeed in getting so perfect an expression of astonishment in the face of the last picture you painted? I never saw anything more realistic.

D'Auber—It was a reproduction of the expression on my landlady's face when I told her that my best needed a little renovating.—Indianapolis Journal.

A Western Job.

Lawyer—"On what do you base your opinion that the defendant is naturally of a peaceable disposition?"

Witness—"Well, he lived for two years alongside of a family with ten children an' he never shot any of 'em."—Good News.

A Crank's Fate.

Friend—"That old crank Whitehair, who always refused to have a doctor, died last night."

Dr. Doem—"I know it. I knew it would happen. I prophesied forty years ago that he would die some time."—New York Weekly.

The Still Alarm.

Wiggins—Why have you let your alarm clock run down lately?

Fussy—Why, the surprise of not hearing the gong go off always starts me wide awake nowadays!—Truth.

A Social Necessity.

Hicks—It

THE MOSQUITO RESERVE

LANDING OF THE BRITISH REALLY FOR CONFISCATION.

Nicaragua Exercises Sovereignty Over the Country by a Treaty With Great Britain and the U. S.

The "Mosquito Reserve," as it is called, is a strip of country extending 120 miles along the coast and from 40 to 50 miles wide, embracing about 5,500 square miles of the richest, most fertile and best timbered land in Central America. The chief town and fort in Bluefields, which in consequence of the development of the banana trade and the establishment of regular lines of steamers to New York and New Orleans, is becoming a place of considerable commerce and importance. The Mosquito Indians, although not a populous nation, never surrendered their independence, and when the Republic of Central America was broken up into five small independent states a separate government for the Mosquito Indians was for the first time established at Bluefields on civilized lines.

The hereditary chief of the tribe was George Frederick Albert Handy, a young man who represented a mixture of English, negro and native Indian blood, and had been educated in Jamaica, and he was crowned king under British auspices. The first and most serious act of the new king was to acknowledge the sovereignty of

A VIEW OF BLUEFIELDS.

Great Britain over himself and his subjects. This caused trouble. There was a most earnest protest, not only from the Central American countries, but also from the United States, and what is known as the Monroe doctrine—that is, the declaration against European occupation of American territory or interference in American affairs, which had been uttered by President Monroe in his message to Congress on December 2, 1823—was first applied by this government.

The difficulty was finally adjusted by diplomatic negotiations conducted by John M. Clayton, then secretary of state, and Sir Henry Bulwer, who signed in Greytown, on April 19, 1850, what is known as the Clayton-Bulwer treaty, which, after a long diplomatic controversy, was finally concluded in 1859, says the New York Herald.

The first article of this treaty, and also one of vital importance in view of the proposed Nicaragua canal to the Pacific ocean, provides that "neither government shall erect or maintain any fortifications, or occupy or fortify or colonize or assume or exercise any dominion over Nicaragua, Costa Rica, the Mosquito coast or any protection which either affords or may afford, or any alliance which either have or may have to or with any state or people for any of the above purposes."

In 1860 Great Britain signed treaties with Guatemala, Honduras, and Nicaragua, in which were renounced the claims she had made to Central American territory. The most important of these treaties, and that which now has special significance, was signed at Managua, the capital of Nicaragua, by the British minister, on July 28, 1860. Under this convention Great Britain relinquished all claims whatever to the Mosquito coast, and recognized the sovereignty of Nicaragua over that territory. It was provided by the treaty that the Mosquito Indians should have their country as a permanent reserve and the right of self-government, but that they should be required to acknowledge allegiance to the Republic of Nicaragua, and to bear a similar relation to it that one of the territories bears to the government of the United States. They were permitted to have a flag of their own, but were required to place upon that flag some emblem denoting their submission to Nicaragua. Nicaragua

THE YOUNG CHIEF OF THE MOSQUITO INDIANS.

was required to give an annuity or pension to the hereditary chief of the tribe, amounting to about $5,000 a year in gold. One of the most important provisions of the treaty, which has been the source of irritation from that time to this, and is the cause of the trouble to-day, forbids Nicaragua from interfering in any way with the commerce of the Mosquito Indians, and prohibits the establishment of custom houses or the imposition of taxes upon exports or imports.

This treaty was carefully observed for several years, but in the latter part of the seventies, when the commerce of Bluefields began to look up a little, Nicaragua established a custom house there. The dispute was submitted to to the arbitration of the Emperor Francis Joseph, of Austria, in 1880, and on July 2, 1881, he rendered a decision in which he held that the treaty of 1860 had been violated by the attempt of Nicaragua to collect a duty on imports and exports. He held that under this treaty Nicaragua had sovereign rights and authorities in the territory of the Mosquitos, and could govern them by commissioners or other officers, and had the right to preserve the peace, but must not impose any tariff on commerce nor interfere with the lands on the reservation, which were owned exclusively by the Indians.

Since that decision there has been no trouble between the Mosquitos and the Nicaraguans until the Americans made the place an important one, when Nicaragua sought again to collect import and export duties in violation of the treaties above cited.

A battalion was sent to Bluefields and Rama, ostensibly to protect the Mosquito coast against invasion from Honduras during the recent war between those republics, but in reality for the purpose of confiscating property and collecting tribute from the United States citizens, all of whom held patents for the land occupied from the Mosquitos, the only people who had a right to barter it. Rigoberto Cabazza, the governor, representing the Nicaraguan government, was compelled to proclaim martial law in order to prevent an insurrection, and then, it appears, an attempt was made to exact customs, dues or some other form of tribute from the merchants of the place.

They also commenced a systematic course of persecution of the Indians, who were in the employ of the Americans. The Americans, then one hundred and sixty in number, stopped any open abuses in this direction and refused to vacate their land. No relief, however, was secured until the British foreign office, at the request of British subjects, dispatched a vessel from Jamaica, and her commander compelled Nicaragua's army of three or four hundred to take to the woods.

A short time previous to this the Nicaraguan governor of the Mosquitos appeared with an army and demanded the whole site of Rama, which had grown to be a thriving place of six hundred pepole, doing three times as much business as Bluefields. The Americans asked pay for their improvements and for the land to which they had title from the Mosquitos appropriated by the Nicaraguan government. This request was laughed at. The Nicaraguans took possession of the town and have held it to the present time. This was the actual beginning of the troubles which have led to the present conditions in this country, culminating in the dispatching of men-of-war there to settle the difficulties.

That any difficulty should have developed to disturb American citizens in their legitimate pursuits and finally incur a resort to questions of treaty and diplomatic policy between the United States and Nicaragua is the fault of the latter country—a little dot on the map of this continent, representing an area equal to the state of Delaware—a dot which in the light of its policy to American citizens and its flagrant breach of its treaty with the Mosquito Indians is a blot. Treachery has been rampant; it has gone so far as to amount to theft and secret assassination. Through treachery Wilson was killed by Aquella when the latter was governor of the Mosquitos. It was treachery that caused Rober Henry Clarence, the present chief, to flee to a lonely spot in the interior to defeat plans to assassinate him.

Counsel Seat, who is thoroughly acquainted with all the indignities put upon Americans, has given Captain Watson a complete history of the entire affair. The captain cannot do otherwise than report to the home government that Nicaragua has violated the treaty of Nicaragua, and that the little republic must reimburse all citizens of the United States for every piece of land, every house and all stores which it has confiscated.

MIND-READING.

When the Wife Wills the Husband Unconsciously Obeys.

Last Saturday evening the gentleman whom the story names pondered as to just how he could best "fool" his wife, and decided that it would astonish her greatly if he carried home a box of candy, for as he was not personally fond of confectionery he had probably never made her a present in the sugar line before, his gifts generally being of more valuable character. Providing himself with a box of bonbons, he started home, and arrived there in company with the candy and a chuckle in advance at the expense of his wife and the surprise she would be in on opening the package.

"Here is something for you," he remarked, handing over the bundle.

"Yes," she replied, without even looking at the box, the character of which was concealed in brown paper. "It was very nice of you to bring me this confectionery from S.'s, I was wishing all the afternoon that you would do so."

Here's another account of mind acting upon mind. A young lady was extremely anxious to obtain a pair of mousquetaire gloves to match a certain lace gown, but could not find her size (5¾) in the desired shade. After visiting several shops, she went home to Tret because the "lovely new suit" would not be ready for wearing until the gloves would be sent from the Militant city, and the dance came off the very next evening! In the meantime a certain young man had been racking his brains for a suitable gift for "her" approaching birthday. They had not been engaged very long, and many of her tastes he was only able to guess at.

Strolling aimlessly into a shop on the very afternoon that she was fruitlessly searching for gloves in the rival establishment of the village, a bright idea from nowhere in particular darted into his mind, and he recollected that it was allowable to give gloves even to girls with whom one made trifling bets. It was only when the pert clerk inquired, "What size?" that he began to be bewildered. And then his state of "phase" did not last long.

Picking up a pair of suedes from a box open on the counter, he recklessly ordered them wrapped up, and that very evening the gift, in a velvet lined box, and accompanied by a big bunch of violets, was in the hands of the young lady.

"Oh," she exclaimed, delightedly, the next time he called, "the gloves were exactly what I wanted! But how ever did you find out that I wore 5¾, and that I was having a pale violet frock made for the assembly? Did your sister tell you?"—Boston Journal.

The Clover Peddler.

Among the many trades carried on in the big city of New York is clover peddling. Men come in from the suburbs every day driving wagons containing loads of fresh-cut clover, which is peddled to teamsters for their horses. The peddlers make a good thing out of the business, and so do the tired city horses, who otherwise would have no opportunity to plunge their noses down into a bunch of sweet clover.—Denver Times.

The Last Chance.

First Actress—It seems that I have tried hard and patiently, yet I cannot get my name prominently before the public.

Second Actress—Have your diamonds been stolen?

"No."

"Wardrobe burned?"

"Never!"

"Then the only chance I see is to refuse to marry Howard Gould!"—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Improving a Mattress.

Mr. Oldboarder—I think that mattress in my room might be improved upon, madam.

Mrs. Slackser (the landlady)—Why, what's the matter with it?

Mr. Oldboarder—It ought to be planed off.—Judge.

One of Two Reasons.

Mrs. Gradley—I saw young Bingley on the street to-day. He was drunk; and you know he hadn't touched a drop since he promised to reform for Clara Jenkins's sake. That cruel girl has broken the engagement, or else—

Mr. Gridley—Married him!—Puck.

Rev. C. W. Clapham

A highly esteemed clergyman of the M. E. church, pastor of the Church Creek circuit in Dorchester Co., Maryland, writes: "C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.:

"I feel it a duty to the public to send this certificate. I saw in a Philadelphia paper a letter from a man who had suffered from

Muscular Rheumatism

and had been restored by the use of Hood's Sarsaparilla. I had the grip in the winter of '91 and '92 so severely that it deprived me of the use of my arms so that my wife had to dress and undress me, and when away from home I had to sleep in my clothes. I tried five doctors and not one accomplished anything. Then I saw the letter alluded to and determined to try

Hood's Sarsaparilla Cures

Hood's. Before I had taken one bottle I had the use of my arms, thank God. These are facts and can be verified by many persons here. J. M. Colston, Church Creek, supplied me with Hood's. I am pastor of the M. E. church here." C. W. CLAPHAM, Church Creek, Maryland.

Hood's Pills are prompt and efficient, yet easy in action. Sold by all druggists.

Question Bureau.

Rules.—1.—Real name and address must be written with every question. 2.—Only one question at a time. 3.—Don't ask for addresses of persons, or of firms, nor where to buy or sell anything, for such answers are free advertising. 4.—Don't ask about the reliability of any person or firm. 5.—We reserve the right to reject any question whose answer would not be of general interest, and will answer no mathematical problems questions of law, etc. 6.—No answers by mail.

The "Demand Notes."

R. C. M., Langdon, Kan., sends an editorial clipping from some Populist paper, containing the following statement:

"By an act, July 17, 1861, there was authorized an issue of $50,000,000 in treasury notes, payable on demand, in denominations not less than $10, payable for salaries and other dues from the treasury. By act of August 5, 1861, the denomination was lowered to $5, and they were made receivable for all public dues. February 12, 1862, $10,000,000 more of these notes were authorized. These notes were known as the "demand notes." By the act of March 17, 1862, these notes were made full legal tender. They were the only full legal tender money ever issued in this country, and they stayed side by side with gold all through the war. When a gold dollar brought $2.85 of the paper money that was not full legal tender, these demand notes, that were full legal tender, also brought $2.85 of them."

The falsehood in the above is the statement that these demand notes were full legal tender. They never were legal tender. They were "receivable for all public dues," as all treasury notes, from the beginning of the government until the greenbacks came. They maintained parity with gold because of their being receivable for customs duties. As these duties were payable in gold, and as gold was at a premium, the demand notes were equivalent to gold. They would have depreciated, however, had they not been redeemable in gold on demand. Any one could take a demand note and get the government's gold for it.

The demand notes were not "greenbacks." They differed in three particulars:

Greenbacks have no time fixed for redemption; these demand notes were redeemable on demand.

Greenbacks are a legal tender by law; the demand notes were not.

Greenbacks can be refused in payment of duties; demand notes were receivable for them.

"Reader" sends us another form of this lie, from the Des Moines organ of J. B. Weaver. It is this:

"Congress passed an act in 1861 to issue $50,000,000 demand notes. These notes depreciated for the reason that they lacked the legal tender qualities of money. Congress then being in session, issued another $10,000,000, and passed an act that the $50,000,000 issued should be a legal tender for all debts, both public and private. It is well known that this money never depreciated one cent afterward, but kept at par with gold, for the reason that they could do everything that money with the flat stamp of the government upon gold and silver or any other material could do."

This is a falsehood. The facts are these: On July 17, 1861, Congress passed an act authorizing the issue of $50,000,000 of demand treasury notes, in denominations of not less than $10. This was amended by act of August 5, 1861, so as to allow $5 notes to be issued. These notes bore no interest, and were redeemable on demand. They were not legal tender for debts, but were receivable for all public dues. They were not greenbacks, and are not to be confused with greenback issues. The full $50,000,000 were issued, and $10,000,000 additional authorized by act of February 12, 1862. They soon went out of circulation, as they were receivable for customs, and hence were equivalent to gold, which went to a premium in December, 1861.

An Elastic Currency.

M. H. W., Thomasville, Col.: When we have a superabundance of silk money, some of it will go to other countries for employment. Gold goes, and credit money stays at home, because gold goes readily anywhere, and credit money does not. Gold is wanted its face as bullion, and can be recoined. This is plain, is it not? Well, if at such times we had some means of readily diminishing the amount of credit money—paper money, if the term suits you better—is it not plain that gold would not seek investment abroad? To illustrate: If it requires now forty millions a week to supply the ordinary demands of New York, and there is a hundred millions offered for loaning; if we could reduce the circulation by 60 millions of paper money, is it not plain all the money there could find employment, and none be sent abroad for investment? And then, as the demands of business increase, issue enough new paper money to meet the demand. The trouble with our currency is that there is no way of reducing its volume in dull times.

How Children Learn to Talk.

We are much obliged to F. S., Lake Cicott, Ind., for the following, referring to a recent question as to what would occur if a child were reared without hearing a word spoken:

"In the south of France some scientific man had sent two orphan infants, a boy and a girl, to an old deaf-mute woman who lived alone in the Pyrenees, and who kept a few goats, sheep and cattle. She lived far away from any settlement. The children were left in her care until they were 16 years of age, and then brought back to civilization.

"It was then found that they could imitate all the live stock they were used to hear, and birds, dogs, etc., but had no idea whatever of language. They understood one another by signs and motions, but as far as any collection of the report goes, did not rely to any extent upon sound. I am sorry I did not preserve the account of the proceeding, which was done in the interest of science."

A Populist Falsehood.

D. H. A., Newlin, Tex., asks: "Did the Supreme court of the United States ever decide that the fiat of the government makes the dollar, regardless of its intrinsic worth?"

Certainly not. We find that some of the more ignorant Populists really believe this. There were several decisions of the Supreme court concerning the issue of greenbacks. The most celebrated one was that involving the question whether Congress could, by law, make a debt payable in greenbacks, which was contested before the law authorizing their issue was passed. The final decision in this case was that Congress has that power. The opinion of the court declared the fundamental question in this case to be, can Congress constitutionally give to United States notes the character and quality of money? This being decided in the affirmative, it followed that such notes are legally available to fulfill all contracts payable in money, without reference to the time when the contracts were made.

It was not declared that Congress may make money out of that which possesses no value. The decision says: "What we do assert is that Congress has power to enact that the government's promises to pay money shall be, for the time being, equivalent in value to the representative of value determined by the coinage acts." (Legal Tender Cases, 12 Wallace, 457 et seq.)

Pension Payments.

J. T. L., Condit, O., writes: "From what source is the money for the payment of soldiers' pensions obtained?"

From the same source as all its revenues. There is no division. There is no law raising money for pensions. The revenue of the United States for the fiscal year ending June 30, 1893, was from the following sources:

Customs duties (tariff)	$203,355,017
Internal revenue	160,296,130
Sales of public lands	3,182,090
Miscellaneous sources	18,253,898
Total revenue for the year	$385,818,629

Out of this all the expenses of the government were paid, of every kind.

A Correction.

We are obliged to a reader at Lawrence Station, N. J., for this correction: "In your issue of May 31, you have an article on the graves of generals, in which you state that the grave of Gen. G. B. McClellan is not marked by a monument, but only a headstone. Please correct that statement in your next issue, as a splendid column was erected over New Jersey's 'Little Mac' six years ago."

The "Irish" Language.

C. W. R., Mitchel, Neb.: The Irish is one of the Celtic family of languages. There are two divisions of this family: 1. the Breton language, including the Welsh and Cornish; 2. the Gaelic, which includes the languages of the Scotch Highlanders, the Irish, and the inhabitants of the Isle of Man. The Gaelic is the same, only varying slightly, in Ireland and Scotland. Read the Rules above.

Value of Gold.

I. R. M., Cory, Ind.: The money value of gold is its commercial value, of course. The latter is regulated by demand and supply, primarily; but the fact that all the civilized nations of the world use it as money, under free coinage and full legal tender, gives its value a stability that nothing else has. Silver has gone down since 1873. There is no possible doubt of that, no matter what the Populists say.

Coining Silver.

D. L. T., Nashville, Ark., asks: "Is there any law to either coin or recoin silver of any denomination since the repeal of the Sherman law, and will there be any silver coined until a silver law is passed?"

The mint laws provide for the purchase of silver bullion and the coining of subsidiary silver—50 cents, 25 cents and 10 cents—to supply the demand for change. Under the portion of the Sherman law which was unrepealed the secretary of the Treasury can order any portion of the bullion purchased under that law coined into standard dollars, if he needs it for the redemption of the notes issued under that law.

Another Wall Lake.

We are indebted to R. H. K., Ida Grove, Iowa, for the following description of a "wall lake" in that state:

"There is a 'wall lake' located in south central Sac county. The outline of the lake is very irregular, and it contains probably one thousand acres; average depth about six or eight feet. The shore mostly is a gradual declivity; in some places there is a perpendicular bank of two or three feet, and in several places a number of large stones; though these stones have no appearance of a wall, showing plainly that they occupy their position from the action of the water and ice. I have visited this lake a number of times, and no later than six weeks ago."

The White House.

J. T. B., Grant's Pass, Ore., writes: "I had an argument with one of my neighbors about the Capitol of the United States and the White House. He says they are the same, and that the President lives in the Capitol. I say no. Which is right?"

You are right, of course. The Capitol is for the meetings of Congress and the Supreme court. The White House is a mile away, and is the residence of the President. Almost any school history or geography has pictures of the two buildings.

Bonds of 1862.

D. H. A., Newlin, Tex., asks: "Did the United States bond issue of 1862 always remain on a parity with gold?"

If you mean the 6-20's, no. They were at a premium in currency, but not on a parity with gold all the time.

Miscellaneous.

O. R. L., Belle Plaine, Kan.: Coxey is not a Catholic.

K. J., Lawrence, Kan.: We can not refer you to any institution of the sort. Apply to some Catholic priest.

D. L. B., Beloit, Kan.: Please send us the date of the issues of The Blade in which the item appeared, and page and column, so that we may find it.

A. F., Ship, O.: The name of the city of Chillicothe is pronounced Chill-li-coth-y, accent of the third; i in the second syllables as in pin; oth in the third as in froth.

T. C. F., Flushing, O.: It would take more space than we can give. Get a bookseller to order a book on taxidermy. It is an art, and best learned under a competent instructor.

W. N., Spring Grove, Mo.: We never heard the statements you inquire about. It might easily be impossible to raise ready money on bullion during a panic, the same as it would be on wheat or land. The second statement, that it was impossible to obtain paper money for coined gold is false, of course. Its falsehood is on its face. Please get some one making these assertions to give the proof. They claim to be historical facts; if so, it must be easy to bring evidence. Send it to us for our information.

WELCOME WORDS TO WOMEN.

Many times women call on their family physicians, suffering, as they imagine, one from dyspepsia, another from heart disease, another from liver or kidney disease, another with pain here or there, and in this way they all present to their easy-going doctor, separate diseases, for which he prescribes, assuming them to be such, when, in reality, they are all only *symptoms* caused by some womb disorder. The suffering patient gets no better, but probably worse, by reason of the delay, wrong treatment and consequent complications. A proper medicine, like Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription, *directed to the cause* would have promptly cured the disease.

Mrs. HARRY TAPPAN, of *Reynolds, Jefferson Co., Neb.*, writes: "For two years I was a sufferer. A part of this time had to be carried from my bed. Was racked with pain; had hysteria, was very nervous, had appetite and completely discouraged. A few bottles of 'Favorite Prescription' effected a perfect cure." Sold by all dealers in medicines.

A NOSE OUT OF JOINT.

We've got a baby in our house,
A perfect little fright;
I think that is the reason
It came so late at night.
His eyes keep shutting all the time,
His head is awful bare;
And he makes so many faces,
It gives me quite a scare.

Mama says he is beautiful,
Her precious darling boy.
Papa calls him his jewel bright,
His life, his light, his joy.
I used to have so many names,
I can't remember all.
But since that red-faced baby came,
I'm plain Samantha Hall.

THAT HUNGARIAN CIGAR.

It Gave Its Would-be Smoker an Idea That Snakes Were Coming.

I saw a young man light a long Hungarian cigar the other evening and throw himself back in a chair to enjoy the smoke and conversation, says a writer in the New York Herald. The Hungarian cigar is something like a Pittsburg toby, only it is twice as long as the Pittsburg article, and before you get through with it is also twice as strong. The young man was more interested in the conversation than in the cigar, apparently, for he laid the latter down on the edge of the table for a moment as he talked. The waggish gentleman next to him slyly took the cigar and cut off about three inches of the fire end and began to smoke it, replacing the body of the weed. When the young man got through with his story, at which all the rest laughed extravagantly, he picked up the cigar again and pulled at it. His face wore a puzzled look as he glanced at the end and saw it had apparently never been lighted. But he struck a match and lighted it again. After a few puffs he laid it down to answer the pleasantries, whereupon the man on the other side drew his knife and neatly cut the fire end off and dropped it into the cuspidor. The expression on the face of the story teller when he picked up that cigar and again essayed to smoke was something too funny to describe. He gave two or three vigorous puffs at it, then stopped and looked at the fresh end, while the other fellows were interested in almost anything else at the moment.

As soon as the would-be smoker saw that his cigar had not been lighted he turned a little pale, shoved his unemptied glass aside, and with a hasty apology and a story of an alleged forgotten engagement, bolted for the street, amid the demoniacal glee of the cruel men left behind. Thus doth conscience make cowards of us all.

Dawson's Straight Bluff.

Mr. Hungry Higgins looked over the fence and saw a sight that nearly paralyzed him. He looked again. Yes, it was too true. Mr. Dismal Dawson was sawing wood.

"What does this mean?" asked Hungry.

Mr. Dawson saw he was caught. So he straightened up and assumed an air of righteous indignation.

"It means dis," said he. "De boys didn't treat me right in dividin' up the beer las' night, an' I'm on a strike, see?"—Indianapolis Journal.

Fining Miners.

At Castle Eden, England, last month, 520 miners were fined five shillings each for absenting themselves from the mines without giving notice. They left to attend the funeral of a workman who died from injuries received in the pit the previous day.—New Orleans Picayune.

THE RAGPICKERS' CHURCH

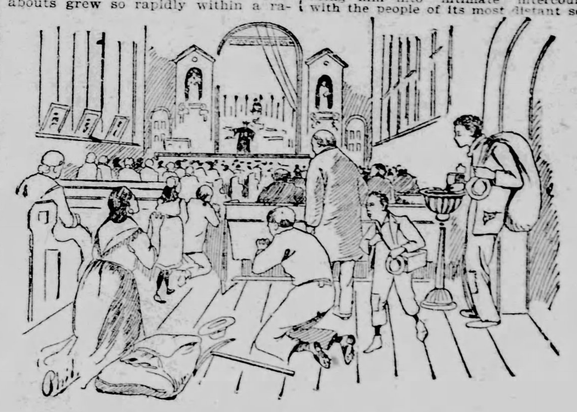
THE QUEEREST PLACE OF WORSHIP IN NEW YORK.

Italians Combine Religion With Business—Trading in Rags During Service.

Not many New Yorkers have ever heard of the "Church of the Rag-Pickers." In the neighborhood of Roosevelt street, where it is located, this is the familiar name of the Roman Catholic church of St. Joachim, of which Father Vincini is the pastor. The members are Italians exclusively, inhabitants of the densely populated district roundabout, and, as some of them are rag pickers and have rented the lower half of the church for the storage of their goods, the nickname which designates the church as the peculiar place of worship of this class came into use, says the New York World.

Years ago, when Roosevelt street was not as squalid and as overflowing with human beings as it is to-day, this church belonged to the Methodist Episcopal congregation. There were merchants, solid men of downtown New York, living there, and the neighborhood was eminently respectable.

Now the church stands with a cheap lodging house on one side and a typical slum grocery store on the other. A nest of touch saloons are near by, up and down the street. Organized in 1888, the Italian population thereabouts grew so rapidly within a radius of a mile that the church has now one of the largest congregations in the city.



IN THE "CHURCH OF THE RAG PICKERS."

The building is of brick, and is dingy and dirty. It is only by standing across the street that you can see a small cross on the roof, the only thing about the edifice that suggests its religious character. Looking in on the first floor, you will witness a curious spectacle. The whole depth and breadth of the floor is filled with rags. Rags loose, rags in piles, and rags in bales ready for shipping are all about. Big cranes and chains for hoisting purposes run here and there. Half buried in these piles of rags are men, women and children—the men and women busy assorting the rags and the fat brown youngsters tumbling about in play or sleeping, as the case may be.

It is the biggest rag shop in this city. It is wholesale and retail in the sense that here the individual rag pickers of the town dispose of their wares, which are assorted and baled and sold for manufacturing purposes. The pastor of St. Joachim's rents this lower floor to the company that conducts this rag business at a good rental, and, indeed, were it not for that, the mission would suffer.

Italians are very practical about their religion, when they care for it at all, and they are very slow at contributing to the support of the church, and expect a good deal of religion for a very little money.

The church proper is on the floor over the rag shop, and this in itself gives an odd character to the services at times. On week days the men are at work in the basement when services are going on upstairs, and one can plainly hear them joining in the responses and chants during the celebration of the mass. While a World reporter was there the other day one of the rag pickers in the basement sang a hymn to the Virgin while services were going on, and his voice was of rare sweetness and purity.

At certain hours of the day laborers will come in, set their picks and shovels in a corner, and then join in the devotions. The pea-nut venders and fruit stand keepers always attend the services for at least a few minutes each day. Bootblacks wander in with boxes on their backs and say a few brief prayers, and the Italian population generally comes and goes.

Six masses are said in St. Joachim's church every Sunday, and from 1,200 to 1,500 attend every mass, so that some 9,000 or more people worship in the little church every week. Father Morilli, who established this mission, and who conducted it for years, has recently been sent to New England to organize Italian churches there. His place has been taken by a younger priest, Father Vincini. The position of the parish priest of St. Joachim's is that of a patriarch. Not only does he marry his parishioners, baptize their children and bury their dead, but he is their constant adviser in other matters. He settles their disputes of all sorts, from business differences to lovers' quarrels.

One trouble the priest has to contend with is the manner in which his charges get married. Coming from Italy, where civil marriages are the proper thing, the Italians believe that the same laws obtain here. As a result the Italian quarter is filled with professional marriage brokers and match-makers.

They bring couples together for a fee, then steer them to the city hall, where two men have for years done a steady business securing aldermen to marry couples, in getting certificates for them, and arranging all the details of City hall weddings. Father Vincini tries to impress upon his people that he will marry them for nothing at all, but they still flock to the City hall. Some of them buy pictures of the building and send them to Italy, so that their friends may see the palace in which they were married.

A Grand Feature

Of Hood's Sarsaparilla is that while it purifies the blood and sends it coursing through the veins full of richness and health, it also imparts new life and vigor to every function of the body. Hence the expression so often heard: "Hood's Sarsaparilla made a new person of me." It overcomes that tired feeling so common now.

Hood's Pills are purely vegetable, perfectly harmless, always reliable and beneficial.

A Latter-Day Romance.

Miss Finn-De Sickle (breathlessly)—"Have I arrived in time?"

Mr. Adorer (suitor)—"Eh? In time for what?"

"I hear that you and Mr. Loveem are going to fight a duel."

"We are."

"And it's about me?"

"It is."

"It must not be."

"One or the other must die. We can't both marry you."

"Now, can't you can compromise."

"How?"

"Play poker till one or the other gets all the money, and then I will marry the winner."—New York Weekly.

How He Won Her.

Miss Richgirl (of Chicago)—And so you kissed the Blarney Stone at the Columbian Exposition? Ha! ha! It was nothing but a Chicago paving stone.

Mr. Smartchapp—So I heard at the time, but I thought perhaps you might have walked on it.

Then she married him.—New York Weekly.

Berlin Giants.

A club in Berlin, called The Giants, admits to membership only men who are over six feet in height.—Chicago Times.

RECENT LITERATURE.

The Latest Volumes on The Blade's Book Table for Review.

The Open Court Publishing company, Chicago, bring out in "The Religion of Science Library," "The Psychology of Attention," by Thomas Ribot, an essay containing many novel and interesting ideas about the subject. The author is a good thinker, and puts his thought in strong, terse language.

Volume XLVII. of the Century Magazine, new series Vol. XXV., includes the numbers from November, 1893, to April, 1894. It is, of course, conspicuous for the excellence of its illustrations, since they are a feature of the magazine over which the utmost care is always exercised. The series of articles under the general head of "Artists' Adventures," with pictures by the authors, is evidence of the growing tendency to encourage the art of illustration, and even more significant is the Century series of American artists and the story told in pictures by Andre Castaigne. There are many readable historical and biographical papers in this volume, and among the contributors are some of the most popular of contemporary writers. The Century company, New York. (Brown, Eager & Hull).

"Mildred's New Daughter," by Martha Finley, is published by Dodd, Mead & company, New York city. The author of "The Elsie Books" is a most prolific writer, and her books have a healthy, wholesome tone, and are always interesting to the small readers.

In Questions of the Day series, published by G. P. Putnam's Sons, New York city, comes a little volume entitled "Canadian Independence. Annexation and British Imperial Federation," by James Douglas. The author was born in Quebec, spent much of his early life in Scotland, and has for nearly twenty years been actively engaged in the United States in the management, as metallurgist and mining engineer, of several important Western enterprises. His avocations have obliged him to visit almost every portion of the North American continent, and constantly bring him into intimate intercourse with the people of its most distant sections; he is thus peculiarly fitted to arrive at a correct judgment on the subject of Canada's political relations to her neighbor and to the mother country, and his arguments should receive careful consideration, especially by those rampant supporters of annexation.

Another volume in the same series, and of course from the same publishers, the Putnams, is "Joint Metallism," by Anson Phelps Stokes. He further describes his volume on the title page as "a plan by which gold and silver together at the present ratio may be used on a relative market values, may be made the metallic basis of a sound, honest, self-regulating and permanent currency, without frequent recoinings, and without danger of one metal driving out the other."

Eleven articles by Mabel Osgood Wright, by Macmillan & company, of New York city, are brought together in a neat little volume with the title "Friendship of Nature," and further described on the title page as "A New England Chronicle of Birds and Flowers." A charming chronicle it is, abounding in excellent descriptions and interesting comments, which brings the freshness and beauty as well as the capriciousness of the seasons very vividly to our consciousness.

Harper & Brothers, New York city, bring out in paper covers the popular story of "Cord and Creese," by James Lee Mille, the author of "The Dodge Club," "Cryptogram," and others. It is a well written novel.

"Enthralled," by Edgar Saltus, is further described upon its title page as a story of international life, setting forth the curious circumstances concerning Lord Wolde and Oswald Quain. The American News company are the agents for the work in this country.

"Against Odds," by Lawrence L. Lynch, is a romance of the Midway Plaisance, brought out in paper covers by Rand, McNally & Co., Chicago.

The New Model First Reader, belonging to the Model series, is published by Geo. Sherwood & Co., Chicago. This little book is a very attractive one for little folks, being handsomely illustrated by colored pictures which hold their attention while they are learning the text.

"The Rejected Symbol," by Rev. Charles Edwards, the author of the somewhat startling book, "A Visit to the Infernal Regions and Return," is brought out in paper covers by the J. S. Ogilvie Publishing Company, 57 Rose street, New York city. The present volume is on here these later days of starvation, strikes, etc., embodies the sentiments of many with regard to the Haymarket trouble in Chicago back in 1888.

"The Robb's Island Wreck and Other Stories," by Lynn R. Meekins, is published by Stone & Kimball, Chicago. The volume is made up of stories which have appeared in Harper's Weekly, and were very popular there. The first one which gives the name to the book is a love story decidedly out of the usual rut. The others tell some truths in regard to tricks in American politics in a very entertaining way.

"The Prisoner of Lenda," by Anthony Hope, which comes from the publishing house of Henry Holt & Co., New York city, purports to be the adventures of a Ruritania during three months of an Englishman of blue blood and romantic disposition. The story is full of incident and very ingenious in the way it is worked up, holding the interest to the end.

Another book from the same publishers is "A Suburban Pastoral and Other Tales," by Henry A. Beers. The volume contains some eight well-told stories of which the first gives the name to the volume. Some of the others are "A Graveyard Idyl," "Split Infinitive," "The Wine-flower" and "A Comedy of Errors."

"The Damascus Road," from the French of Leon de Tinseau, is translated by Florence Belknap Gilmour by permission of the author and published in paper covers by George H. Richmond & Co., New York city. It is a story of adventure.

IN A CHICAGO QUICK LUNCH.

The American Waiter in His Full Glory.

A "shotgun beanery" means a place where the food is thrown at you, and if you don't get it you pay your check just the same, says the Chicago Record. The request for a napkin is treated with a contemptuous stare. Any man who "kicks" gets but mighty little comfort from the waiters, who are free born American citizens. The French or Italian waiter loiters behind your chair, watchful for opportunity to do something for you. The German waiter is silent, perhaps melancholy, but always attentive. The colored waiter hops around you on one leg, doing a great many needless things, but he means well.

As for the American waiter, he approaches the customer with a presumption that he is just as good as the customer, and perhaps a little better, because he can juggle dishes and the customer can't. A good waiter, in his opinion, is a man who can put a line of vegetable dishes up his arm and around his neck. It is he who shouts: "One in the dark!" "Eggs upsetl" and "Cut a melon, Bertha!" He may be an Irishman or a Jungbohemian, but when he isn't working he is a waiter in a restaurant.

It was one of these that was waiting on a side line of tables in the hot and steamy little cafe. His apron wore a distracted front and he was throwing dishes into the air, taking chances as to where they would come down. A quiet man had ordered turkey's wings at fifteen cents and was trying to eat them.

"Waiter," said he, meekly, raising a finger.

"Well, what is it?"

"These are very bad."

"What's wrong with 'em?"

"They're full of pinfeathers."

"Aw! back up! What'd ye expect? Ostrich tips?"

What He Needed.

Business Man (hurriedly)—What do you want to get me to the Grand Central in five minutes?

Cabman (thoughtfully)—A new horse.—New York Weekly.

PIANOS AND ORGANS Pianos from $150 Organs from $27.50

Our New Catalogue **FREE** Write for it NOW. Cash or on Easy Payments. CORNISH & CO., Washington, N. J.

The Farmstead.

INFORMATION WANTED.

Buckwheat in Apple Orchard.

J. M. H., Tennessee: Buckwheat will not hurt apple trees, if sown among them; but the buckwheat is liable to suffer if the trees are anyway near each other as it needs plenty of sunshine, and will not mature properly if shaded. It grows freely on light, rich soils, but is injured by fresh manure. It flourishes on sandy loams. In your section it may be sown from the 10th of May to about the 1st of August. In the sections farther north June or July is the best time. It is sown broadcast, two to four pecks per acre, and harvested when the earliest seed is fully ripe. It heats very quickly and when cut it should be placed in little stacks, not larger than a two bushel basket so that the air may penetrate through it. When dry, thresh it and care should be taken to prevent the straw from heating and moulding. Layer of straw, with a layer of other straw on it, will prevent damage. Buckwheat straw is readily digested by animals and is but little inferior to wheat in its nutritive qualities. Buckwheat is the smallest cereal crop grown. The usual product is about 12,000,000 bushels, of which New York and Pennsylvania produce six-tenths and Michigan, Wisconsin and Minnesota about half of the remainder. But very little is grown in the South. Tennessee shows a less value per acre than any other state that grows it ($5.66.) The largest value per acre is California—$16.69, with New Hampshire next—$10.90. The state next to Tennessee in low value per acre is North Carolina, $6.10. The value per acre in New York is $8.22, and in Pennsylvania, $8.47. Maine shows $10.14; Vermont, $10.88; Massachusetts, $10.01; Oregon, $10.23. Other states run from $8.84 down.

Gapes in Fowls.

O. M. B., Indiana: —Put about four drops of kerosene in a teaspoonful of water and give it to the fowls. Also pour a teaspoonful of kerosene on a pint of corn, mixing it well, and let the fowls eat it. Twist a horsehair into a loop, put it down the throat of each fowl, and twist it. In this way you may remove the worms. The house in which the fowls are kept must be thoroughly cleaned up, especially the floors; also the runs. Gapes are caused by worms that get in the throat.

Hind Leg Cut With Wire.

M. G. M., Gardenersville: You can do but little toward reducing the enlargement until it is entirely healed. As it is, getting along nicely, when the cut is all closed, take of iodine 1-8 oz.; soap liniment, 8 ozs. Rub this in well with hand friction twice a day. Enlargements of this kind are not easily reduced and frequently remain as a blemish.

Shell of Hoof Came Off.

O. J. L., Nebraska: You did the very best thing possible by applying pine tar to the parts from which the horn or shell was broken. The treatment is: Apply the tar over the surface, then cover with a layer of tow or absorbent cotton. Apply another coating of tar over this, and bandage closely and firmly. This should not be removed until the new grown wall is of sufficient strength to bear the weight of the animal. If at any time pus forms under the dressing, which will be detected by oozing or offensive smell, as much of the bandage should be removed

Talmage's Sermon.

OFTEN PETTY AND INSIGNIFICANT MATTERS

Blind People to Really Great Affairs—The Danger of Procrastination.

Rev. Dr. Talmage, who is now speeding across the Pacific to Honolulu, on his round-the-world journey, selected as the subject for sermonic discourse through the press Sunday, "The Excited Governor," the text being taken from Acts xxiv. 25: "Felix trembled, and answered, Go thy way for this time; when I have a convenient season, I will call for thee."

A city of marble was Cesara—wharves of marble, houses of marble, temples of marble. This being the ordinary architecture of the place, you may imagine something of the splendor of Governor Felix's residence. In a room of that palace, floor tesselated, windows curtained, ceiling fretted, the whole scene affluent with Tyrian purple, and statues, and pictures, and carvings, sat a very dark-complexioned man by the name of Felix, and beside him a woman of extraordinary beauty, whom he had stolen by breaking up another domestic circle. She was only 18 years of age, a princess by birth, and unwittingly waiting for her doom—that of being buried alive in the ashes and scoriae of Mount Vesuvius, which, in sudden eruption, one day, put an end to her abominations. Well, one afternoon Drusilla, seated in the palace, weary with the magnificent stupidities of the place, says to Felix: "You have a very distinguished prisoner, I believe, by the name of Paul. Do you know he is one of my countrymen? I should very much like to see him, and should very much like to hear him speak, for I have heard so much about his eloquence. Besides that, the other day, when he was being tried in another room of this palace, and the windows were open, I heard the applause that greeted the speech of Lawyer Tertullus, as he denounced Paul. Now, I very much wish I could hear Paul speak. Won't you let me hear him speak?" "Yes," said Felix, "I will, I will order him up now from the guard room." Clank, clank, comes a chain up the marble stairway and there is a shuffle at the door, and in comes Paul, a little old man, prematurely old through exposure—only 60 years of age, but looking as though he were eighty. He bows very courteously before the governor and the beautiful woman by his side. They say: "Paul, we have heard a great deal about your speaking; give us now a specimen of your eloquence." Oh! if there ever was a chance for a man to show off, Paul had a chance there. He might have harangued them about Grecian art, about the wonderful water works he had seen at Corinth, about the Acropolis by moonlight, about prison life in Philippi, about "What I Saw in Thessalonica," about the old mythologies; but "No!" Paul said to himself: "I am now on the way to martyrdom, and this man and woman will soon be dead, and this is my only opportunity to talk to them about the things of eternity."

And just there an alarm broke in upon the scene—a peal of thunder. It was the voice of a judgment day speaking through the words of the decrepit apostle. As that grand old missionary proceeded with his remarks, the stoop begins to go out of his shoulders, and he rises up, and his countenance is illumined with the glories of a future life, and his shackles grind as he moves, and he lifts his fettered arm, and with it hurls upon his abashed auditors the bolts of God's indignation. Felix grew very white about the lips. His heart beat unevenly. He put his hand to his brow, as though to stop the quickness and violence of his thoughts. He drew his robe tightly around him, as under a sudden chill. His eyes glare, and his knees shake, and, as he clutches the side of his chair in a paroxysm of terror, he orders the sheriff to take Paul back to the guard room. Felix trembled and said: "Go thy way for for this time; when I have a convenient season I will call for thee!"

And now my subject takes a deeper tone, and it shows what a dangerous thing is this deferring of religion. When Paul's chains rattled down the marble stairs of Felix, that was Felix's last chance for heaven. Judging from his character afterwards, he was reprobate and abandoned. And so was Drusilla.

One day in Southern Italy there was a trembling of the earth, and the air got black with smoke intershot with liquid rock, and Vesuvius rained upon Drusilla and upon her son a horrible tempest of ashes and fire. They did not reject religion; they only put it off. They did not understand that that day, that that hour when Paul stood before them, was the pivotal hour upon which everything was poised, and that it tipped the wrong way. Their convenient season came when Paul and his guardsmen entered the palace; it went away when Paul and his guardsmen left. Have you never seen men waiting for a convenient season? There is such a great fascination about it, that though you may have great respect to the truth of Christ, yet somehow there is in your soul the thought: "Not quite yet. It is not time for me to become a Christian." I say to a boy: "Seek Christ." He says: "No; wait until I get to be a young man." I say to the young man: "Seek Christ." He says: "Wait until I come to mid-life." I meet the same person in mid-life, and I say: "Seek Christ." He says: "Wait until I get old." I meet the same person in old age, and I say to him: "Seek Christ." He says: "Wait until I am on my dying bed." I am called to his dying couch. His last moments have come. I bend over the couch and listen for his last words. I have partially to guess what they are by the motion of his lips, he is so feeble; but rallying himself, he whispers, until I can hear him say: "I—am—waiting—for—a—more—convenient—season"—and he is gone!

I can tell you when your convenient season will come. I can tell you this year—it will be 1894. I can tell you what kind of a day it will be—it will be the Sabbath day. I can tell you what hour it will be—it will be between 8 and 10 o'clock. In other words it is now. Do you ask me how I know this is your convenient season? I know it because you are here, and because the Holy Spirit is here, and because the elect sons and daughters of God are praying for redemption. Ah, I know it is your convenient season because some of you, like Felix, tremble as all your past life comes before you with its sin, and all the future life comes upon you with its terror. This night air is aglare with torches to show you up or to show you down. It is rustling with wings to lift you into light, or smite you into despair, and there is a rushing to and fro, and a beating against the door of your soul, as with a great thunder of emphasis, calling you. Now, now is the best time, as it may be the only time."

The Why and Wherefore.

There is nothing marvelous in the fact that Hood's Sarsaparilla should cure so many diseases. When you remember that a majority of the disorders "flesh is heir to" are due to impure or poisonous condition of the blood, and that Hood's Sarsaparilla is an effective and radical blood purifier, the whole thing is explained.

Besides its blood purifying qualities, Hood's Sarsaparilla also contains the best known vegetable stomach tonics, diuretics, kidney remedies and liver invigorants, and is thus an excellent specific for all disorders of these organs, as well as for low condition of the system, or That Tired Feeling.

RECIPROCAL HELPFULNESS.

Miss Dodge Puts This Principle in a Practical Way.

Addressing a company of persons interested in philanthropic effort the other day in Buffalo, Miss Grace Dodge spoke of a principle that is coming more and more into these discussions—the need for the helped and the helpers to understand each other.

"I do not wonder," said Miss Dodge, "that the workingwomen often resent the interference of the persons who come among them, and, while yet holding themselves aloof, express a desire to help them. These persons never seem to consider that they may gain good as well as do good in these cases. They think that all the help comes from them, and they resent the idea that they may be in any way benefited by contact with the workingwomen as well as the workingwomen by contact with them. Yet until the spirit of mutual helpfulness is engendered there can be no true sympathy between thm.

"I once read a funny account of a society which the women of the back alley formed to relieve the distress of the women of the avenue, which serves as an illustration of this point. The women of the back alley came together and decided to help the poor society women who lived on the avenue. It was called, 'The Needle's Eye Society,' on account of the scriptural allusion to the camel and the needle's eye. They planned to visit them in their homes and talk with them, and do all in their power to make them happier than they were. So one timid little back-alley woman started out one morning and rang the bell of a large mansion on the avenue. She asked for the mistress and was shown in. The lady of the house appeared, and the little woman began to ask the regulation questions: 'How many children have you?' 'Is your husband living?' 'What does he do?' Then she went on: 'You women of the avenue must be very unhappy. You never have your children with you as we do, as you must turn them over to the servants. And, then, do you not find the care of so many servants very trying? Your social duties, too, must be a great strain on you, and we want to help you. We want to show you how to live more as we do, so that you may be happier.' But the mistress of the mansion thought only that the little woman was crazy, and ordered a servant to remove her. Just then the good bishop came in, and he sympathized with the mistress of the mansion, who had received a visit from a crazy woman, and yet five minutes later he was advising the mistress to go down and visit the women of the back alley and to give them advice and help."

A Professional "Shoe Breaker."

Does any one of my readers happen to have encountered or to have utilized the services of a "shoe-breaker?" I ask the question because an American paper has discovered that "shoebreaking" has been added to the ever-growing list of recognized employments for women in this country. And now, perhaps, I had better explain who and what a "shoe-breaker" is, says a writer in the Ladies' Pictorial. She is, I gather, a person who undertakes, for a consideration, to wear other people's new shoes for a while, and to walk about in them until their rigid newness has worn off, and their consequent discomfort is removed. Personally, I have not yet met with any one who has taken up this really terrible profession, which certainly ought to command remuneration on a very liberal scale to compensate for its attendant agonies. Apart from the perpetual martyrdom that must be entailed by its practice, one hardly sees how the difficulty of varying shapes and sizes is to be adequately met. It would be so easy in some cases to break out a pair of shoes while attempting to break them in, and so impossible in other cases to produce any relaxing effect at all, that the profession could not be other than a precarious, as well as a painful one.

LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S Vegetable Compound

Is a positive cure for all those painful

Ailments of Women.

It will entirely cure the worst forms of Female Complaints, all Ovarian troubles, Inflammation and Ulceration, Falling and Displacements, of the Womb, and consequent Spinal Weakness, and is peculiarly adapted to the *Change of Life*. Every time it will cure

Backache.

It has cured more cases of Leucorrhœa than any remedy the world has ever known. It is almost infallible in such cases. It dissolves and expels Tumors from the Uterus in an early stage of development, and checks any tendency to cancerous humors. That

Bearing-down Feeling

causing pain, weight, and backache, is instantly relieved and permanently cured by its use. Under all circumstances it acts in harmony with the laws that govern the female system, and is as harmless as water. It removes

Irregularity,

Suppressed or Painful Menstruations, Weakness of the Stomach, Indigestion, Bloating, Flooding, Nervous Prostration, Headache, General Debility. Also

Dizziness, Faintness,

Extreme Lassitude, "don't care" and "want to be left alone" feeling, excitability, irritability, nervousness, sleeplessness, flatulency, melancholy, or the "blues," and kindred troubles. These are sure indications of Female Weakness, some derangement of the Uterus, or

Womb Troubles.

The whole story, however, is told in an illustrated book entitled "Guide to Health," by Mrs. Pinkham. It contains over 90 pages of most important information, which every woman, married or single, should know about herself. Send 2 two-cent stamps for it. For

Kidney Complaints

and Backache of *either sex* the Vegetable Compound is unequaled.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Liver Pills cure Constipation, Sick Headache, 25c.

All druggists sell the Vegetable Compound, or sent by mail, in form of pills or Lozenges, on receipt of $1.00. *Correspondence freely answered.*

You can address in strictest confidence, LYDIA E. PINKHAM MED. CO., Lynn, Mass.

The Camp Fire.

Contributions are solicited from old soldiers of the civil war for this department. We don't want discussions, but want brief, lively sketches and personal reminiscences of army life; all such are welcome.

Voting as They Shot.

Editor Camp Fire:—Occassionally we who read the Camp Fire stories see articles that smack more of politics than of incidents in the late war. This article I now write is on the public question, but not on the "vote as you shot" order, as so many comrades write, for I'll tell you, Mr. Editor and comrades, that "vote as you shot" isn't always safe instruction, for in their excitement or carelessness, and ing due respect to the old soldier, a friend to those who wore the blue, I love the cause which it defends. It stands with us as a defender and protector of the grand old Stars and Stripes.

We had our Decoration May 30 with a good turn out of the boys to show their respect for the dead comrades.—Jas. S. P., Co. A, Forty-ninth Mo. Inft. Vol.

Born, Not Made.

Weak by imprudence, are many stomachs. Puny people have, invariably, weak digestion. The robust as a rule eat heartily, and assimilate their food. A naturally weak stomach, or one that has become, although not so originally, derives needful aid from this thorough stomachic. Hostetter's Stomach Bitters. The restoration of vigor to the delicate is a prompt effect of a recourse to this professionally sanctioned and universally esteemed promoter of health. Nervousness—a symptom of chronic indigestion—is overcome by it. So are liver complaint and constipation. Incipient rheumatism and kidney trouble it defeats thoroughly, and it constitutes an efficient defense against malaria. But in order that the full benefit derivable from its use should be availed of, it should not be used in a haphazard way, but continually. The same suggestion holds good of all standard remedies.

STOCKINGS OF GAUDY HUE.

Extravagant Novelties Will be Worn by the Up-to-Date Girl.

Stockings are no longer plain affairs of solid black, but are as vivid in coloring and elaborate in design and trimming as the gowns of the season. They come, says the New York Sun,

in every hue of the rainbow, and often all the colors are combined in one pair of tiny silk stripes, until the effect is dazzling. One of the most extravagant novelties is a pair of black silk hose with the open instep wrought with jet. These are to be worn with a black satin slipper embroidered with jet, or one of patent leather with a small jet buckle at the toe and a larger one at the instep. Red is used in hosiery as profusely as in other parts of the toilet. There are plain red openwork stockings, and all sorts of striking combinations, especially in red and

black. These may be worn with a red slipper with a big black rosette, or with a patent leather slipper decorated with a large red bow. To wear with the still popular black and white slipper there is a French stocking striped in black and white.

Russet shoes this season come in only the lightest shades—in fact, almost a yellow. A late cut comes as high on the instep as an Oxford tie, but the vexatious strings are replaced by three very large buttons. The correct stocking for these shoes must be of the same shade with open work stripes covering the whole leg. Elaborately embroidered clocks are again in favor. In fact, any style of decoration seems to be accepted. In some of

the most expensive hose strips of white or black lace are inserted. Many of the silk ones have the lower half black and the upper half of some delicate light shade. Where pink is used in this way the result has something the effect of half hose. White canvas shoes with a white open-work stocking are still to be worn with gingham and muslin gowns.

A New Vocation for Women.

A new occupation for women is suggested in the proposed establishment of an association for the care of convalescent children. Members are to be sent out like nurses for short periods. A child has scarlet fever, perhaps; he is separated from his brothers and sisters, and most likely has a trained nurse who, though invaluable in actual illness, is not equal to the tedious recovery period. It is here that the cheerful, educated, child-loving woman is to step in and take the burden off the mother.—Chicago Herald.

Spring Butter.

"John," said the groceryman to his assistant, "this is spring—gentle spring. I guess you better take a few onions and mash 'em up and mix the juice with some of that prime oleo while you have nothing else to do."—Indianapolis Journal.

The Ladies.

The pleasant effect and perfect safety with which ladies may use the California liquid laxative, Syrup of Figs, under all conditions, makes it their favorite remedy. To get the true and genuine article, look for the name of the California Fig Syrup Co., printed near the bottom of the package.

Don't Pass this By!

FREE! A Solid Gold Filled Hunting Case Elgin Style Watch and a Set of Silverware.

We want your trial order for 100 of our full sized 4½ inch HAVANA PERFECTOS STRAIGHT TEN CENT CIGARS. FREE a 14k. Solid Gold filled Elgin style Hunting case Watch, and a handsomely lined case containing 6 knives and 6 forks, hand engraved, guaranteed by Sterling Silver Plate Co. We will send the Watch, Silverware and Cigars in one package, to any part of the United States, U. S. Express, C. O. D. for $5. Remember we don't send a cheap open face watch. We positively affirm that we send a hunting case, elegantly engraved, full jeweled, gold filled Watch with a 20 year guarantee, as handsome as any solid or gold filled watch on the market. When you see it you will say that we are correct in making this statement. We are strictly in the Cigar business and are the largest Cigar Dealers in America. This offer is made solely to gain more trade and thinks good for 60 days only. You have nothing to risk and all to gain. Cut this out, return it to us with your full name and address and we will immediately express you the Cigars, Watch and Silverware for examination. After examining everything, if satisfactory, pay the agent $5.75 for all; otherwise don't pay. Instead of the Silverware you can have a Five Shooter 32 or 38 calibre double action Smith & Weston Cartridge Revolver. RIVERSIDE CIGAR CO., Dept'. - - 173 and 175 Greenwich St., N. Y. C

The Sunday School.

LESSON XIII, JUNE 24, 1894.
Second Quarterly Review.

Golden Text for the Quarter: God is our refuge and strength, a very present help in trouble.—Psa. 46:1.

I.—JACOB'S PREVAILING PRAYER.

I will not let thee go, except thou bless me.—Gen. 32:26.

II.—DISCORD IN JACOB'S FAMILY.

See that ye fall not out by the way.—Gen. 45:24.

III.—JOSEPH SOLD INTO EGYPT.

Ye thought evil against me; but God meant it unto good.—Gen. 50:20.

IV.—JOSEPH RULER IN EGYPT.

Them that honor me I will honor.—1 Sam. 2:30.

V.—JOSEPH FORGIVING HIS BRETHREN.

If thy brother trespass against thee, rebuke him; and if he repent, forgive him.—Luke 17:3.

VI.—JOSEPH'S LAST DAYS.

The path of the just is as the shining light, that shineth more and more unto the perfect day.—Prov, 4:18.

VII.—ISRAEL IN EGYPT.

Our help is in the name of the Lord.—Psa. 124:8.

VIII.—THE CHILDHOOD OF MOSES.

I will deliver him, and honor him.—Psa. 91:15.

IX.—MOSES SENT AS A DELIVERER.

Fear thou not; for I am with thee.—Isa. 41:10.

X.—THE PASSOVER INSTITUTED.

Christ our passover is sacrificed for us.—1 Cor. 5:7.

XI.—PASSAGE OF THE RED SEA.

By faith they passed through the Red sea.—Heb. 11:29.

XII.—THE WOES OF THE DRUNKARD.

Look not thou upon the wine when it is red.—Prov. 23:31.

Review Hints for the Intermediate Teacher.

The quarterly review may well begin with the golden text selected for it, and by review questions upon the characters and scenes we have studied in three months, clustering the memories of each lesson around this verse, find that in all the years, in trial, loss, or blessing, there was shown God's guidance, wisdom, love, and care for his own. Put on the blackboard, to be followed by other headings, or have the scholars use their note-books:

The Lord's Portion Is His People.—These words were spoken by Moses, in a thanksgiving song of praise to God, when he was an old man. He said to the people, "Remember the days of old, consider the days of many generations." Not a word of his personal history, but the children of Israel, whom God called his own people. God had told them through Moses, who led them, that, if they would obey, and keep his covenant, they should be to him "a peculiar treasure above all people." As we review our quarter's lessons, we shall see how the people of Israel were the Lord's portion.

A Praying Father.—A little help may be needed in recalling the story of Jacob's earlier life—his leaving home because of his brother's anger that he had taken advantage in the matter of birthright, his may years from home, his return to Canaan with his wives and twelve sons, and his night of prayer by the way. What do you remember of Jacob's prayer that night? What did he mean when he said, "With my staff I passed over this Jordan; and now I am become two bands"? From whom did he pray to be delivered? When he called the Lord "God of my father Abraham, and God of my father Isaac," of what covenant did he remind God? Who came to him, and Jacob said, "I will not let thee go, except thou bless me"? Did he bless him? He answered Jacob's prayer, and made his life ever after holier and better. What new name was given him instead of "Jacob"?

A Beloved Son.—Of all the twelve sons of Jacob, which was his father's most loved? Why? What did Jacob give to Joseph which made his brothers hate him? What did Joseph tell which made them hate him yet more? Did those dreams ever come true? When the brothers had an opportunity, away from home, what did they do to Joseph? When in the pit, when a slave in Egypt, and when in prison, did it seem as if God was keeping his promises to Abraham and Jacob? Do you know what "chastening" means? What does it mean in a golden text was kept when Joseph honored God in all things? Why did Pharaoh make him a ruler? How old was he when he was put in the pit? How old when he was next to the king in power in the land of Egypt? What did his father and brothers hear about food in Egypt while they were hungry in Canaan? Where did they go to buy corn? Who had charge of all the storehouses, and sold to those who came to buy food? When the ten brthers came to get corn, did they know the man who spoke roughly to them, and put them in prison, to prove if they were true men, and not spies? Did he know them? What did Joseph do when he heard them say "We were guilty concerning our brother"?

A Forgiving Brother.—It was in Joseph's power to punish them for their cruelty. How did he repay their evil deeds to him? How did Joseph show that he believed in God's faithfulness, and that he would reward evil for good? Did Joseph speak a word of blame to the brothers who were ready once to take his life? How did he show that he freely forgave them? After Jacob died, did his brothers fear that it was only for their father's sake that he had treated them with such care and kindness? What did they say and do about it? What other well-beloved son was cruelly treated by his own people? How did he forgive his enemies?

A Blessed Life.—Do we find any real sin recorded against Joseph? What shows that he was trustworthy, brave, and obedient as a boy? How and where was he a faithful servant? How did he show himself a wise ruler? How did he honor his father? Was he always a believer in the God of Israel? At what part of his life must he have begun to love and trust in God? What times can you remember when he gave all the praise to God? How did he live after his father died? What is the golden text of the lesson of Joseph's last days? Every life spent in earnest, faithful love and service to God and man, even though it be a lowly one, its fullness only known to God and watching angels, may be a blessed life, shining more and more to the perfect day.

In Bondage.—What were the people called who became a great nation in the land of Egypt? A few words tell the story of that Pharaoh who ruled in Joseph's time, of all Joseph's brethren, their children and children's children. They died. Still the nation grew. More and more people all the time. How did the king say they would deal with that great nation? Was the will of a king anything against the will of God for a people who were his own portion? How were the people of Israel made to labor? What is hard bondage? Could they understand, in their bitter lives, how they were God's peculiar treasure? What was their only help in their trouble?

A Child Saved.—Of the thousands of little children in all the nation of Israel, what one little child was saved, while many others were murdered? Let several children participate by turns in telling the story of the infant Moses, his rescue and his childhood. See if they plainly grasp the thought that the Lord was saving and training Moses to be a deliverer for Israel. Recall the burning bush and the promises of help and wisdom God gave Moses. Question upon the three divisions of his life of forty years each, and how they were spent. When he went before the children of Israel, who should he say had sent him? What was he to ask Pharaoh? Would the king be willing to let the people go? What was the last dreadful plague sent upon Egypt, the king and all his people? Were they willing then to let the people of Israel go?

Deliverance.—What mark was to be put over the doors of the Israelites? What was the angel to do when he saw the sign of blood? Who is called our Passover? Why was he sacrificed for us? When the Israelites were going out of Egypt, what did they ask as parting gifts from the Egyptians? Did you willingly give jewels of silver and gold? As the people went out of Egypt, what guide moved before the camp of Israel? When the Lord told Moses to say to the people, "Go forward," why did it seem impossible? When the Lord told Moses to stretch his hand over the sea, how were the waters divided? How was the pillar of cloud and of fire both a guide of safety and a destruction? When the Israelites had safely passed over the Red Sea, what did they see dashing on the shores?

Jacob, Joseph, Moses.—These are the three men who have been most prominent in our quarter's lessons. In what ways do you find each of them an example to prove our review golden text?—Faith Latimer in S. S. Times.

To gather shells from Ocean's vases
Divers go down in divers places;
But at our mouths of streams and bays,
No pearls do Asian swimmers raise
Like those in beauty's mouth that shine
Made by the SOZODONT divine.

WHAT THEY LEARN AT YALE.

One of the Modern Languages Not Taught in the Classrooms.

Two Yale seniors sat on the steps of Osborne Hall one warm day last week, says the Boston Post. They had been spinning tops for two hours and were badly fatigued. This is the season when, according to tradition, the lighthearted senior rolls hoops, walks on stilts and spins tops with the abandon of his childhood's happy hours. One of these collegians was in a confiding mood and talked of the incidents of the morning and the evening before, which had interfered with his hours of study. He said:

"I had a large grouch last night and felt rocky a plenty, so, after feeding my face I blew down to Mory's with a couple of heelers. Struck Jimmy down there and he had pinched a beautiful skate. He wanted me to get in the push, but I couldn't split his wood. Sat down, though, and had some whales on toast and threw a couple of tobys under the table. We had Jones to death—he is easy fruit, that man, and gave him the loud gee when he tried to get into our jeans. The good Charlie blew in and gave us the glad hand, but his wad was loaded for elephants, so we gave him the cold shake. They were trying to sew him up, I understand, but I wasn't going to get my leg jerked, so I cut the game, as I had a lot of grinding to do. It was such a dead smooth night that I went an easy pace, and spieled along Chapel street to look at the queer people. William was tiked out to beat the band, and was bound for a skirt party somewhere. He is a terrible fusser, and he's full of tacks. I don't believe he cuts much ice with the girls after all. This morning I woke up with a dark brown taste in my mouth, and cut chapel, and then shoved in a sick heeler. Can't see that history course whenever I can. The tutor's head is full of wheels, and he gives me a pain in the neck. Come around to my joint and feed this noon, will you? There are a couple of swipes and a greasy grind there, but you needn't wood up for them. Let's spin tops just a few. I'd flunk this recitation dead if I went and I must make a cold rush in that course or I'll slip my trolley sure. My stand is rotten."

Don't Tobacco Spit or Smoke Your Life Away.

The truthful, startling title of a book about No-to-bac, the only harmless, guaranteed tobacco-habit cure. If you want to quit the use of tobacco, that fascinating, but deadly habit, easily, forever, be magnetized, full of new life, nerve and vigor, take No-to-bac. Thousands have been cured. Book free. Address The Sterling Remedy Co., box 82, Indiana Mineral Springs, Ind.

THE FUNNY FELLOWS.

A Desire to Differentiate.

"What ye lookin' in de dictionery fer?" asked the messenger boy.

"I'm lookin' fer de work 'perambulate.'"

"Why, dat means somethin' like plain walk."

"Yes. But it sounds slower, an' I cought maybe I ort ter have it in my business."—Washington Star.

Race-Scarred Riders.

"Why do they put numbers on the bicycle riders' back, pa?"

"So they can tell one man from another when they come in at the end of the race."—Chicago Record.

A Rank Outsider.

The air grew green in hue,
The stink smelt spread afar
Throughout the smoking car;
There was a cry of "Phew!"
And everybody knew
It was a gift cigar.
—New York Journal.

When the Wings Come In.

She—Riches have wings, they say.
He—Yes, they can't get out until a man loses them he is said to "go up."—Yonkers Statesman.

A Dead Letter Post.

American Little Girl to Her Mamma—What is a dead letter, please?

Mamma—One that has been given to your father to post.—Jewish Messenger.

His Inspiration.

She—In writing poetry, are you inspired by the size of the mountains?

Poet—Hardly, I think.

She—No? Then, what is the inspiration?

Poet—The size of the check I expect to get.—Detroit Free Press.

Time, 11 P. M.

Charley—Is it too late for me to see your father?

Annie—Oh, no; papa is waiting to communicate to you some ideas on rapid transit.—Boston Journal.

The Joys of Politics.

Candidate—Here, let me alone, will you? What's the matter?

Heeler—For heaven's sake, Buck, not in public!

Candidate—Why, man, it's only water.

Heeler—Lord save us—that's the trouble.—Harper's Weekly.

HAMMOCKS.

Part of the Summer Girl's Paraphernalia—How to Hang Them.

There is science in the hanging of a hammock both for comfort and grace. The hammock should be six and a quarter feet from the ground at the head and three and-three-quarters above ground at the foot end. The rope at the head which fastens it should be one foot, and at the foot should measure four feet. A may sound as though this made the hammock very high, but it is just right, as our women have found out. For convenience and effect, a hassock is used on which our fair one steps and swings herself in place from the foot end. In this way there are no "tucked up" skirts, and one's shoes are not more conspicuous than one's head.

The hammock paraphernalia is now as important an addition to the summer girl's outfit as tennis racquet or parasol, and it requires infinitely more careful thought.

The hammocks themselves are beautiful, being woven of strands of colored silks. A brunette chooses a yellow and black one with heavy fringes, while a blonde takes a soft baby blue and white one. One black-eyed belle has packed a gorgeous crimson one.

With the hammock go the pretty varied colored silk blankets and down pillows made of white linen and embroidered with the owner's monogram. Hassocks may be made of straw, grass, or any other appropriate material. These hammocks are swung on piazzas and across halls quite as often as on the lawn.

A Cat Tale.

A cat on the place of John P. McDaniel, near Jasper, Fla., has adopted a young fox, "caring for it in the tenderest way possible."—Memphis Appeal.

SOME NEW LINEN STUFFS

DELICATE COLORED STUFFS LEND THEMSELVES TO EMBROIDERY.

Carriage Robes, Cradle Covers and Even Pretty Photograph Frames May be Made of It.

Colored linen is so admirable a thing that it has been in use by many persons since its earliest appearance some four years ago; but until quite recently it has been too costly to be commonly known. This spring some enterprising dealers have succeeded in obtaining a variety of colors at really moderate prices, and it is now as easy to work with these materials as with familiar white, says the New York Recorder. Old pink, sage green, dark blue, light blue, pale pink and dull terra cotta can all be found and purchased for 60 cents a yard, 36 inches wide, and 65 cents a yard in 40 inches

A CHRYSATHEMUM FRAME.

width. As a consequence the few who have already found out the fact are busy making lovely things, and there is an opportunity offered to us all.

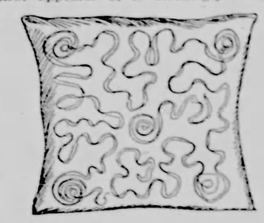
The linens are charming. They are better than silk for many things. They make most artistic frills, and they are peculiarly well suited to summer use. At a recent exhibition of woman's work there were seen a host of delightful objects all made from these new linens that until now have cost more than fine silk.

Conspicuous among the good things was a jacket for infant's use, and as it has the rare merit of being capacious enough to hold the tiny gowns you may like to know how simple it is, and howe easy to make. This particular one is of old pink, but either pale pink or pale blue would answer equally well and be equally appropriate. It is made of the 40-inch width, and so requires just one-half yard. It is embroidered in long and short stitch, with white raw silk, which is of a deliciously creamy tone, and in a big telling design. It is lined with cream white India silk slightly tufted, and the protruding edge is the only finish. It is perfumed with orris violet, and is dainty for any baby's gowns, while at the same time it is eminently serviceable.

The one drawback to white linen for all such things is the readiness with which it soils. The blue and the pink have all the purity of the linen, and are yet much more durable. As a matter of fact, of course, the material in all colors will launder with perfect success, but any object like the sachet which is made up is more or less trouble to take apart.

Still another convenience for the mother of a young child is a carriage or crib spread that, while it is handsome, can be cleansed without harm. In the collection added to-day is one that can not fail to satisfy all demands, and that is as charming as can be.

It is of pale blue linen, 40 inches wide and is somewhat longer than it is wide. All four edges are hemmed and hem-stitched with white silk. Round the whole spread is an elaborate border of purely conventional design, which is outlined with heavy white silk. To give some relief to the effect, the space between the main lines is filled with cat-stitching, but as all the work is done with heavy silk, it is rapid and takes far less time than at first appears. It is strikingly hand-



A PRETTY PILLOW.

some and of evident usefulness, for every mother knows the comfort of a light robe that can be thrown over the infant at a moment's notice. The great advantage of the colored linen lies in its ability to shed dust and its absolute safety from any danger of harboring either germs or other undesirable elements. Wool and even silk are more or less absorbent, but linen can be shaken free of dust, and is peculiarly good for nursery use.

Outside of the infant's equipment, the linen is delightful as a means of decoration. There is a certain quality about it that can be found in no other cloth. Some of the most fascinating pillows for summer are covered with it, and one of the handsomest photographs frames exhibited is made of the terra-cotta color.

The former are multitudinous and extremely varied in design; but one of the best and simplest is couched with white couching cord in an all-over embedding pattern. It is made in slip form and is laced at one end so that it can easily be removed and cleansed, and it is simply charming in its tempting simplicity.

The frame is peculiar in its treatment only. It is made exactly as other frames are made, but it is much wider and allows of more freedom in the treatment. The cover is terra-cotta, and on it are embroidered large, graceful chrysanthemums in varying shades of red and yellow. The work is none of it fine or close, but the effect is obtained by the use of stitches long or short as the exigencies of color and shading demand. The beauty is due to the perfect color scheme and to the very freedom with which the work is done.

The Reformer.

Many a man who bowls loudly about the "wrongs of society" and the "inequalities of our social system" spends his wife carry the baby.—Chicago Tribune.

SICK HEADACHE

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

Positively Cured by these Little Pills.

They also relieve Distress from Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Too Hearty Eating. A perfect remedy for Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Coated Tongue, Pain in the Side, TORPID LIVER, &c. They regulate the Bowels and prevent Constipation and Piles. The smallest and easiest to take. Only one pill a dose. Purely vegetable. Price 25 cents.

CARTER MEDICINE CO., Prop'rs, New York.

CONSUMPTION
SURELY CURED.

To THE EDITOR—Please inform your readers that I have a positive remedy for the above named disease. By its timely use thousands of hopeless cases have been permanently cured. I shall be glad to send two bottles of my remedy free to any of your readers who have consumption if they will send me their express and post office address. T. A. Slocum, M.C., 183 Pearl St., New York.

Columbia Quality.

The raw material used in the construction of the 1894 Columbia bicycles is carefully analyzed by an expert metallurgist in our employ, and thus only a uniform grade of the toughest and strongest metal is accepted. A Columbia bicycle as built to-day will wear longer and do better service than the traditional "one-hoss shay."

POPE MFG. CO.,
Boston, New York, Chicago, Hartford.

Our attractive catalogue may be obtained free at our agencies, or we will mail it for two two-cent stamps.

PATENTS.

PATENTS Lehmann, Pattison & Newell Washington, D. C. Information Free. Send for Guide.

MISCELLANEOUS.

EGGS from 11 varieties Thoroughbred Fowls and Pekin Ducks. Lagonier Poultry Yards, Lagonier, Pa.

PHOTOS

DETECTIVES.

Wanted in every county to act in the Secret Service under instructions from Capt. Grannan, ex-Chief Detective of Cincinnati. Experience not necessary; 1 year's course by mail free. Address Grannan Detective Bureau Co., 41 Arcade, Cincinnati, O. The methods and operations of this Bureau investigated and found lawful by United States Government.

BABY CARRIAGES Shipped on approval to any one in the United States. Cash Buyers' Union, 161 West Van Buren Street, S. W. Corner, Chicago, Ill.

WORLD'S FAIR AWARDS TWO MEDALS and one Diploma for Beauty, Strength and Cheapness over every vehicle & harness. Over 100,000 have been sold direct to the people, saving at once for our customers the retail dealer's profit. Send for catalogue. Mailed free. ALLIANCE CARRIAGE CO., CINCINNATI, O.

CUNS RIFLES Firearms Guaranteed SAFE RELIABLE ACCURATE PISTOLS REVOLVERS

HOPKINS & ALLEN MFG. CO.

AGENTS WANTED.

MEN & BOYS WE WORK FOR ALL. $525 Agents' profits per month. Write quick. Address, with stamp, P. O. VICKERY, Augusta, Me.

DO YOU WANT WORK? We can put you to work at your own home, wherever you live, during your spare time or all the time. Work sent by mail. Pay weekly. If you want steady work, address at once, with stamp, No humbug. Mass. Co-operative Ass'n, Box 3230, Boston, Mass.

MEDICAL.

CANCER AND TUMORS CURED. Dr. J. E. Bessonies, Kansas City, Mo. Book 21, Mo. Mention Co. 15 North College, Salina, Kans.

LADIES PILLS Safe and Reliable. Send 4c. for sealed particulars. Address Dr. Peter Fahrney & Sons Co., Chicago, Ill.

CANCER Tumors, Blood and Skin Diseases cured at home. Book of 100 pages sent free. Address Dr. J. C. Bye, Lebanon, Ohio.

RUPTURE Positively cured in 30 days. No pay. Book free. Address P. O. Box 1, Jackson, Mich.

PILES Mailed free. Address J. H. REEVES, Box 69, New York, N.Y.

LADIES, LOVE ONE ANOTHER. Use Dr. Green's Pearl Powder. Prevents Odor of Perspiration. Druggists, or mailed for 50c. Green Medicine Co., Marshall, Mich.

LADIES Use Dr. Green's Pearl Powder. Prevents Odor of Perspiration. Druggists, or mailed for 50c. Green Medicine Co., Marshall, Mich.

MORPHINE AND OPIUM HABIT CURED WITH DENARCO. H. W. COMSTOCK REMEDY CO., Lafayette, Ind.

Tobacco Habit, Morphine Habit, Liquor Habit EASILY CURED. Book Free. Double Chloride of Gold Tablets will cure any case of Morphine, Liquor or Tobacco Habit in from three to five days. Can be given in tea, coffee or food without patient's knowledge. Thousands of testimonials. Write for them. Tablets guaranteed. Send for Book. Address THE OHIO CHEMICAL WORKS, Lima, Ohio.

DRUNKENNESS or Opium Habit cured in 10 to 20 days. Dr. Haines' Golden Specific. It can be given without the knowledge of patient. Cures when all others fail. Book of particulars free. GOLDEN SPECIFIC CO., 185 Race St., Cincinnati, O. *Be The Only Cure. Beware of Imitations.*

R-I-P-A-N-S TABULES REGULATE THE STOMACH, LIVER AND BOWELS AND PURIFY THE BLOOD.

RIPANS TABULES are the best Medicine known for Indigestion, Biliousness, Headache, Constipation, Dyspepsia, Dizziness, Liver Trouble, Dullness, Bad Complexion, Bad Breath, Offensive Perspiration, Blood Impurities, all diseases of the Stomach, Liver and Bowels.

Ripans Tabules contain nothing

TOLEDO BLADE.

THURSDAY, JUNE 14, 1894.

Largest and Best Weekly Published, and Largest Circulation!

TOLEDO BLADE CO.....Publishers.
ROBINSON LOCKE.....Editor.

THE BLADE is a weekly newspaper for intelligent American citizens. It aims to cover, each week, all news topics of real interest to all wide-awake and thinking men. Its editorial page is the strongest and most thoughtful of any in the United States. Its special departments are carefully edited, and the whole paper is intended for the homes of the free American people.

TERMS—Postage Paid:

Single copy, weekly, one year, $1.00; six months, 60 cents; three months, 30 cents. Write for club terms.

SPECIMEN COPIES sent, postpaid, free, to any address. Send for one, and at the same time give us the address of a dozen or so of your friends. Address

THE BLADE, TOLEDO, OHIO.

ENTERED AT THE POSTOFFICE AT TOLEDO AS SECOND-CLASS MAIL MATTER.

CIRCULATION LAST WEEK, 100,000

THE BOOM INCREASING.

The result of the first week's receipts of three months' subscriptions on our generous offer gave us a total, up to last Saturday night, of considerably over 20,000 names. We are receiving a great many large clubs from those who have started to contest for our premium offers, and every day adds interest to the contest. On the other hand, we are gratified at the large number of small clubs, of 10 to 20 subscribers each, from hundreds of postoffices, sent in by those who desire to do good to their neighbors. We want more of these, and there are thousands of postoffices yet where a club of ten could be easily raised, and would be a favor to those subscribing. We want all of the interior postoffices of the United States, as far as possible, to participate in this liberal offer. We cannot repeat this liberality after the present season, and all should take advantage of it while they may. Those who have not a coupon card will please send for one; and those who have one, but have not time to raise a club, will confer a favor by handing it to some one in their neighborhood who will use it. This matter is of no profit to us financially. It will cost us a great deal more money than we shall get. We hope, however, to introduce the Weekly Blade to a large number of new readers.

MILLS'S "CLINCHERS."

The small-fry Democratic papers all over the country are reproducing, as being a "clincher," a number of extracts from a speech made in the Senate by Mills, of Texas. Here are some paragraphs of this alleged argument for free trade:

In one ton of steel rails the labor cost is $3; the tariff is $13.44.

In $100 worth of cutlery the labor cost is $44.24; the tariff is $80.11.

In $100 worth of woolen or worsted cloths the labor cost is $20.85; the tariff is $100.02.

In $100 worth of cotton goods the labor cost is $24.24; the tariff is $57.08.

There are quite a number of similar statements, but the above will show the fallacious argument as well as a hundred instances. Take the first. Three dollars may cover the cost of labor which takes the blooms out of the furnace and runs them through the rolls; certainly not more than that. But that is but a small part of the labor required to make steel rails. The iron ores must be mined, transported, smelted, and so on, the coal for fuel must be dug, and this increases the labor cost very greatly. In point of fact, it costs, labor and all, from $18 to $20 to make a ton of steel rails.

The same thing is true of any and all items in this so-called "clincher." In woolen and cotton goods, Mr. Mills has not taken into account the labor of raising the cotton and wool, of carding, spinning, dyeing, etc. He starts with the weaving. Mills is a mere theorist, who knows nothing whatever about the practical side of manufacturing. His ideas were learned from free trade works by English authors, and he has never made an argument on the tariff that could not be easily overthrown by any one familiar with the actual industries.

The tariff bill now before the Senate, and for which Mills has publicly declared he will vote, is open to the very same objections he adduces against the present law. If the labor required to make a ton of steel rails were only $3, how is he to justify himself in voting for a bill which imposes a duty of $7.50 per ton? And a similar state of things is true of nearly all the articles he enumerated in his "clincher." It don't "clinch," however.

A TRAVESTY ON JUSTICE.

The inquiry into the sanity of the murderer Prendergast has been postponed until September. This is another inexcusable delay, promoting the defeat of justice. Prendergast shot Carter Harrison on the evening of October 28 last year. He was indicted by the grand jury two days later, the trial began on December 6, and on the 29th he was found guilty. A motion for a new trial was argued and overruled, and on February 25 Prendergast was sentenced to be hanged on March 23. The case was taken to the Supreme court, which affirmed the sentence. Then on the very eve of his execution, a forgotten paragraph of state law was unearthed, under which the sentence was suspended in order to have a new inquiry into the question of his sanity.

This whole delay is a travesty on justice. It is an encouragement to trickery and violence. If human life is to be protected, swift and sure punishment must be meted out to murderers. The question of Prendergast's mental condition was really settled at his trial. He is a crank, but he knew the gravity of the crime he was about to commit, and should be held responsible for it. To let him escape punishment because he is a crank is to encourage every other man with an ill-balanced intellect to similar deeds of violence.

The moderation and wisdom with which the Colorado militia have been handled at Cripple Creek has prevented a bloody contest between the striking miners and the sheriff's deputies, and at this writing it appears probable that matters will be adjusted without further outbreak. It is to be hoped that this will prove to be the case. The state has been already deeply disgraced by the lawlessness shown.

The Speaker of the House of the Fifty-fourth Congress will be Thomas B. Reed, of Maine.

ITALY'S LIQUOR MONOPOLY.

The desperate state of Italy's finances is shown by the proposition now under consideration by the government of that country to increase its revenues by creating a monopoly of the manufacture and sale of liquor, and then farming it out to a company. In point of fact, the goevrnment's expenses are so great that the revenues will not meet them; the burden of taxation is so high that the government dare not increase it, for fear of revolution. In this extremity, the monopoly of the liquor traffic has been proposed. The intention is to thus obtain a large lump sum of money at once to meet the financial needs of the government, in return for the concession of the monopoly, and then add to the existing tax on liquors to increase the annual revenues of the nation. Monopolies of this kind are no new thing in Southern Europe, for most of the nations there have long granted a similar concession for a monopoly of the tobacco business.

It is said that the arrangements for the company to take the liquor monopoly concession are in an advanced stage. The capital concerned is largely from Belgium. The company is to have a capitalization of $10,000,000 in shares, and the same amount in bonds. The concession is to be made for fifteen years, and the company is to pay $8,000,000 at once to the Italian government for the privilege, of which two millions are to be returned at the expiration of the concession. The annual amount of taxes to be paid by the monopoly will depend, of course, upon the amount of liquor sold, but will be in the neighborhood of $9,000,000 per year. On the basis of the present consumption of liquor in Italy, it is estimated that the profits of the company will be $4,500,000 a year. Out of this it will be possible to not only pay the ten millions of bonds but the shares as well, and still be able to pay a good dividend as profits to the shareholders each year. In point of fact, so inviting is the prospect for profits, that it is probable the necessary capital will be subscribed by large financial concerns in bulk, so that individual shares will not be offered on the market at all.

These enormous sums to be realized as profits from the liquor traffic represent a most onerous burden upon the Italian people. It is a tax--a voluntary tax. Were it laid upon them by the government, the rule of King Humbert would be overthrown by revolution. Men will pay willingly **to maintain their vices, where they** will rise in arms against a tax not one whit more oppressive. The same thing is true in this country. For years a large part of the voters have been filling the air with their denunciations of the protective tariff as a most oppressive and burdensome tax. It raises only a little over $260,000,000 a year. Yet the amount spent for liquor is about a thousand millions a year—five times as much—and the great majority of these same voters are silent as to this enormous burden, this terrific waste. When the people can be made to realize the unnecessary waste of money, time and manhood which the liquor traffic involves, they will be ready to join in the effort to stop the waste and to

Pulverize the Rum Power.

TIRED AND DISGUSTED.

Having reached the slaughter-house-and-open-grave period of its existence, the Democracy looks over to see what Henry Watterson has to say. He has something, and says it most satisfactorily—to Republicans. The Louisville Courier-Journal under the caption, "Enough," says:

They do say they have been having a few more elections scattered round through the country, and the grins on the faces of the Republicans grow wider and wider and their lips smack more loudly in anticipation of the return of the years of the Fatted Kine.

This is a dreadfully disagreeable sort of a year, anyway. Weather and weather and elections and elections, until it has simply become exasperating. It may be this making blackberries, but it is rough on Democrats.

Let up on elections.
Boycott elections.
Abolish elections.
Blot elections out of the constitution and swipe the word out of the dictionary.

Some people never know when to stop. Nothing is more disgusting than carrying things too far—carrying elections especially.

There are thousands and thousands of folks in this country who are just plumb tired out at the mere thought of an election.

Say, what's the good of elections, anyhow? They ain't so all-fired funny as some idiots seem to think.

There are oodlins of things that are just as comfortable and a heap more amusing. There's a hand-organ, for instance, or a school commencement, or a report of a ball game by the Louisville club, or Senator Stewart's silver speech, or even just a plain, unpretentious funeral, with a free hack-ride to the graveyard.

Any one of these can beat an election out of sight for real satisfaction, comfort, entertainment and pleasure.

Give us a hand-organ, give us liberty or death, or to anything provided you give us a rest on elections.

THE "WILSON BILL."

When the compromise tariff bill gets through the Senate—if it ever does—and goes back to the House of Representatives, Mr. Wilson will have an opportunity, if he chooses to take it, of doing as the late Sunset Cox did, in the same body, after a bill he had introduced had been amended and patched beyond recognition. Mr. Cox, at the proper stage, rose and said:

Mr. Speaker: my bill has been nibbled to pieces by dismires and kicked to death by grasshoppers. I now offer the original measure as a substitute.

The House broke into a laugh and passed the original bill. Mr. Wilson would probably find the same result would follow, if he would adopt Cox's course. But there is this to be considered: The measure would never pass the Senate. The compromise bill, with its infamous concessions to trusts and monopolies, is the only kind of a tariff bill that the Democrats of the Senate can be prevailed upon to pass. And Mr. Wilson and the House will have to accept the nauseous dose, or have all tariff legislation fail at the present session. This would put the Democratic party before the country in the attitude of failing to carry out a single pledge of its party platform. The situation thus grows decidedly interesting.

The talk of defeating the Trust's sugar schedule when the tariff bill reaches the House is the merest rubbish. It will go through; some few members may protest, but the cuckoos will pass it.

The law "docking" members of the House for unexcused absence is so constantly treated as a nullity that as a matter of decency it should be repealed.

It is astonishing how many Democratic congressmen there are whose private business has suddenly become so pressing that they have to decline to run again.

"Too much of sweets breeds a surfeit," and the Democratic Senators are finding it out.

ARGENTINE WHEAT AND FINANCE

The cables give the fact that gold is 313 per cent in the Argentine Republic. The premium is increasing, and the danger is looming close ahead of a total collapse of the Argentine paper money. That unfortunate country is now reaping the bitter fruits of an overissue of credit money. It adds but another to the long list of historical instances of the sort. The evil is inherent in paper money or credit money of any kind. No provision of law, no stipulation as to redemption, can maintain an over issue of paper at par.

With gold at 313, paper money is of course depreciated to 31. That is, if the Argentine money unit were one dollar, the paper dollar has 31 cents' purchasing power. The gold pieces are no higher than before, but the prices of everything, in paper currency, are 3.13 times greater. That is, if a thing is worth $1 in gold, it will require $3.13 in paper to pay for it. This is worse than we of the United States had it in the darkest days of the war; and if the Argentine paper continues to decline, it will soon reach a point at which no one will accept it, and it will become absolutely worthless.

This financial trouble, oddly enough, is fraught with possible serious consequences to us, and the matter is one in which every American farmer is interested. Argentina owes Europe, and especially England. In her terribly deranged financial condition, she can not pay gold; she must therefore send to Europe whatever products she can spare, and sell them at any price, no matter how low, to meet her interest and trade obligations. But wheat is the main thing she has to sell; hence the great probability of a large increase in her wheat exports to Europe, where, of course, they will make it more difficult than ever for our farmers to sell their surplus grain. We have had difficulty enough on that score already, especially during the last year or two; any increase of competition from Argentina will be just that much taken from our own possible exports.

It is strange that so many of our farmers endeavor to find a political reason for the low price of wheat, instead of informing themselves on the facts which govern the market. How many of them know that Argentina is exporting more wheat to Europe than is the United States—not counting the flour we send? Yet it is a fact—a stubborn fact, and one which means injury to our farmers. In February last our wheat exports were 4,000,969 bushels, those of Argentina 4,320,000 bushels; in March we exported 6,535,818 bushels, Argentina 9,128,000 bushels; in April American exports were 5,078,246 bushels, Argentina 9,392,000 bushels. Nor is the whole story told in these figures. Not only has Argentina already surpassed us as a shipper of wheat to Europe, but she has attained to her present superiority so rapidly that if she maintains her pace we shall be hopelessly left in the rear.

Note the fact that, as her exports have increased, ours have fallen off. In February, 1894, American exports were less than half what they were in February, 1893; in March the loss was about 22 per cent. On the other hand Argentine exports in February showed a gain of 16 per cent, in March they more than doubled, and in April the gain was 86 per cent. Great Britain is now taking 8,000,000 bushels monthly for Argentine, as against only half that much a year ago, and from whom she bought none a few years since. Then the supply is enormous. Notwithstanding her vast exports, Argentine has at least 40,000,000 bushels still left for export. Why go further for an explanation of why, in the ten months ending with April last, we exported only 79,000,000 bushels wheat, as compared with 97,000,000 bushels for the same period of the previous year?

Why is Argentine wheat preferred to ours? Because her finances are so deranged that she must sell at any sacrifice, at any price. It takes $20,000,000 a year to pay the interest on the national debt to foreigners, and on the English capital invested in private enterprises. The depreciation in her paper currency aids the export trade, and the farmers of the United States are made to suffer. As a result, 50 cent wheat at Chicago is among the probabilities.

BLAINE WAS REALLY ELECTED.

The New York Mail and Express adverts editorially to the fact that McKane, the Gravesend "boss" now serving time in Sing Sing prison, perpetrated the frauds in 1884 which gave New York's electoral vote to Cleveland, and thus made him President. Its article is entitled "How Blaine Was Defeated," and is as follows:

The confession of Justice Sutherland in the Gravesend matter that for years the Gravesend elections have been fraudulently conducted reminds us that Grover Cleveland was elected to the presidency in 1884 by a vote of the state of New York, and that he carried this state by a plurality of only 1,149.

In the light of recent disclosures in this state there cannot be a particle of doubt that this plurality was fraudulent. No one can doubt that in any one of the counties of New York, Kings, Albany or Rensselaer more than 1,149 fradulent votes were cast or counted for Grover Cleveland.

Thus was James G. Blaine defrauded of an honor to which he was fairly entitled, and which the American people would gladly have given him.

Of course the fraud of 1884 can not be undone. Cleveland served the four years for which Blaine was really elected, and the latter sleeps in the tomb. The despicable frauds perpetrated by a miserable political boss in Gravesend, changed the course of American history. With Blaine in the Presidency, the magnificent programme his wise and far-seeing statesmanship had mapped out would have been realized. We should have by this time monopolized the Pan-American trade, under reciprocity. The silver question would have been settled. The country would to-day have been prosperous and happy. The eight years of Blaine's administration—for no one can doubt that he would have been triumphantly re-elected in 1888—would have formed a new epoch in our progress, and the ship of state would not have been directed on the shoals and quicksands of Democratic incapacity and wrong headedness. We can not undo the evil that was done, but the incident should quicken the American people to maintain that eternal vigilance which is the price of liberty.

The National Republican league convention to be held in Denver promises to be one of the largest and most enthusiastic meetings of Republicans ever held in this country outside of a national nominating convention. The young Republicans of the nation are anxious to be organized for the coming contests which must settle to a greater or less extent the national standing.

A man may have the right to be idle, but to compel him to exercise it is extremely unpleasant, as thousands of industrious workmen have found to their sorrow.

THE OHIO PLATFORM.

The Ohio Republican platform is strong and fearless. It points out the shortcomings and failures of the Democratic national administration, and reasserts the cardinal doctrines of the Republican party. In two points it shows that the Ohio Republicans are in the front line of progress. These are, in the declaration in favor of Congressional legislation against undesirable immigration; and in the financial plank.

It has been too much the fashion for political conventions to attempt an evasion of the currency issue, and to indulge in glittering generalities in platform utterances thereon. Sometimes these planks have taken the form of a "straddle"—their language being so ambiguous as to allow it to be interpreted as an indorsement of everything, from free silver at the one extreme to gold monometallism on the other. We are glad to see that the Ohio Republicans had the courage to make an explicit statement, and to honestly take advanced ground on this topic. The platform declaration reads thus:

We favor bi-metallism. Silver as well as gold is one of the great products of the United States. Its coinage and use as a circulating medium should be steadily maintained and constantly encouraged by the national government; and we advocate such a policy as will, by discriminating legislation or otherwise, most speedily restore to silver its rightful place as a money metal.

Here is a declaration which any Ohio Republican, any honest man, no matter what his politics, can support honestly and earnestly. It is an explicit declaration in favor of bimetallism; a demand that silver shall be restored to "its rightful place as a money metal," and that its use in our coinage shall be maintained and encouraged by Congress. The party in Ohio stands committed to the restoration of silver, leaving the elaboration of the method where it rightfully belongs—to the law-making power of the nation.

There are Republicans who deplore the introduction of any other issue than that of the tariff, and the wrecking of the country's business by the Democratic alleged "tariff-reformers;" but it is not the part of wisdom to ignore an issue as great as that presented by the silver question. To keep silent on the subject, or to take refuge in vague generalities, which may mean something or nothing, would be a confession of cowardice, and the Ohio Republicans are not cowards. The Democratic state convention will either be compelled to follow the Republicans in and endorsement of bimetallism, or declare for free coinage of silver at the ratio of 16 to 1, which under existent conditions, would mean silver monometallism. If the former, there can be no battle waged, for both parties will be on the same ground; if the latter, the Democrats will have the losing side, assuredly.

THE "WILDCAT" SCHEME FAILED.

The large Democratic majority in the national House of Representatives has, on a square vote, condemned that plank of the Chicago platform which demands the repeal of the 10 per cent. tax on the circulation of state banks. The bill repealing that provision of the national banking law was defeated by the decisive vote of 170 to 102. The entire Southern contingent, from Speaker Crisp down, put forth every effort to pass the measure; but the Northern Democrats, reinforced by the known opposition of the President to the scheme, stood firm, and the Chicago platform went down in the struggle.

To say that the Southern men are angry is to put the case mildly. They feel that Cleveland has fooled them. They declare that the repeal plank was put into the Chicago platform simply to afford a means of dividing the Democracy on free silver. There are those who favor free silver for silver's sake alone—and they are found in the West, in the silver-producing states; and there are those who are for free silver simply in order to increase the amount of money in circulation. The Southern Democrats are largely of this class, it is said. So the issue of wildcat bank notes would suit the latter just as well as the free coinage of silver.

They say, in support of their grievance against the President, that when the bill repealing the purchase clause of the Sherman law was before the extra session of Congress last fall, that Secretary Carlisle not only unqualifiedly supported the repeal of the 10 per cent. circulation tax, but that the President allowed it to be understood that he would not oppose the proposition. This led men to vote for the repeal of the Sherman law, they say, who would not otherwise have supported it. And now his influence was cast against the bill for the repeal of the bank tax, and they feel themselves overreached and deceived.

However, every friend of honest money will rejoice at its defeat. It increases the chances of the rehabilitation of silver, and the increase of the coin basis of the country's currency. The steady drift of public opinion in the direction of true bimetallism is unmistakable, and the growing sentiment will soon prove irresistible.

Attorney General Olney is endeavoring to collect some of the vast debt of the Pacific railroads, and has filed a claim for $15,000,000 in behalf of the United States against the estate of the late Senator Stanford. He is proceeding upon the theory that the individual members of the Central Pacific company are liable for the debt of that corporation. The amount claimed is the Stanford estate's proportionate share of the debt of the Central Pacific. This action of the Attorney General, however, has created surprise. His well-known sympathy with railway corporations and monopolies rendered such a step on his part an astonishment, and everybody is wondering what hidden force behind him drove him to make it.

A law to restrict immigration is not needed as long as the Democrats are in power, for times are so bad that nobody wants to come here.

The passage of the Sugar Trust's schedule by the Democrats is enough, of itself, to cause the people to drive the party from power.

There is plenty of money in the country, and nothing but Democratic foolishness keeps it from active circulation.

El Paso, Texas, has prohibited by ordinance the wearing of the bifurcated skirt. What Toledo wants is more of them.

The "silver question" is warming up, and political conventions are having a hard time in trying to straddle the issue.

Democratic depression and a Republican wage-scale do not go together.

$1,000 IN PREMIUMS!

To be Given to Friends of the Weekly Blade who Will Assist us to GIVE AWAY 100,000 Three Months' Subscriptions During June and July.

Everybody knows the times are hard. Thousands and thousands of families in the country have been absolutely compelled to discontinue or cut down their supply of newspaper reading from lack of funds—many are unable this season to afford a single newspaper—and yet, never has there been a time in the history of our country when a newspaper was more important to the living masses. Every day has brought and will continue to bring forth new situations and events, and who cares in this age to live in the dark?

Just so certain as the times are now discouraging, an era of prosperity is sure to follow. We may be mistaken, but we firmly believe that the Toledo Weekly Blade is the best newspaper published for the masses, and we have an idea that if we can nominally give away 100,000 three months subscriptions now, to those who appreciate a good family newspaper, a large percentage will become our regular patrons upon the return of better times. Hence this bold and remarkable proposition, expensive to us, but which we hope will be appreciated by at least 100,000 new readers.

The Coupon Card.

The offer below of one thousand dollars in premiums to friends of The Blade who will assist us to distribute the 100,000 subscriptions, is open to anybody who receives a COUPON CARD from us. All present subscribers, all postmasters and all applicants should have a coupon card before June 1. Any person interested, not receiving coupon card by June 1, will please write us for one. We mean to supply all, but some few may be accidentally overlooked.

The Premiums.

Last year we gave thirty-three premiums in June, and the same in July, worth $200. We design this season's offer to be of much greater magnitude, and we therefore offer THREE HUNDRED AND TWENTY premiums, worth $1,000.

First. To the person sending us during June the largest number of addresses for the Weekly Blade three months, upon terms stated on our coupon card, we will give a first-class Family Sewing Machine worth $45.

Second. The same to person sending us the second largest number during June.

To the third largest during June, a Gents' Gold Hunting Case Watch worth $40.

To fourth largest, an open face Gold Watch worth $30.

To fifth largest, a Ladies' Gold Watch worth $25.

The next ten largest clubs in order, will each get a nickel case Elgin or Waltham Watch, worth $16 each.

The next ten largest clubs in order will each receive a set of Chambers's Encyclopedia.

The next ten largest clubs in order, each a dozen nickel teaspoons.

The next fifty in order, each a Columbian Souvenir Half Dollar—now very rare—worth at least one dollar each.

The next twenty-five, each a copy of the book "Nasby in Exile."

The next twenty-five, each a copy of the "Nasby Letters" in book form.

The next twenty-five, each a paper cover novel.

Above enumerates 160 premiums, worth $500, to be awarded to the largest lists sent us in June. Take notice the same offer will be duplicated for the month of July, making a total of 320 premiums, worth $1,000. Practically, almost every competitor for premiums will win something. Of course, we expect clubs from thousands; many sending clubs just to favor the friends of their community, without expecting remuneration. We want every person who gets one of our coupon cards, or at least we want one person at every postoffice, to mail us a club of ten or more names on or about June 2. After sending one club, additional clubs will be easier to obtain, as by that time the wonderful cheapness of The Blade will be much talked about, and every family will want to come in. After sending a second club your chances are good for one of our premiums, and those who send above 100 names will be pretty close to one of the high premiums. Remember that the above 160 premiums are awarded, one each, to 160 persons sending the most names to us during the month of June, to be followed by a duplicate of the 160 premiums to those sending us the most names in July. This plan is all the more interesting because many who get premiums in June will be just as sure to get another in July, and many who fail to get a premium in June will know better how to make pretty sure for July.

As stated above, we shall practically give away these three months subscriptions. We will make a nominal charge of a trifle for each name (the prices will be stated on the coupon cards), the amount being barely sufficient to cover cost of mailing and premiums awarded for collecting the addresses—leaving us an expense of several thousand dollars for paper, postage and other details as our donation to those out of employment, and for other reasons embarrassed for want of reading matter in all parts of the United States.

Never was there a time so easy as now to take names for a good newspaper under such an arrangement as we offer, as never before were so many families without newspapers. While this offer is especially designed for the needy of every postoffice, it is also open to all. It will be possible under the liberal offer we propose to secure the name of every reading person at every postoffice that does not now take the Blade, whether they take other papers or none. In canvassing for new names, you can assure all that in addition to the regular good features of the Weekly Blade, they will also have the reading of an excellent serial story to begin in a few weeks, as announced in the Weekly Blade of May 3. Also say to them that before their time expires we will make another special announcement for the benefit of these special short time subscribers only, that will make them very glad they joined our ranks.

Instructions and Conditions.

Between now and June 1, we will mail every person interested a coupon card. Every person reading this announcement who does not get a coupon card by June 1, should write us at once, and one will be quickly mailed you. Also write for specimen copy or copies of the Weekly Blade to show while canvassing. Each card will give the nominal price you are to send us with each name, and also eight coupons. Four coupons, Nos. 1, 2, 3 and 4 for June, and four coupons likewise for July use. It will be expected that you mail us your first club (at least ten names to each club) about June 2. Cut off June coupon No. 1 and enclose with your first club, (no matter how many names). You see these coupons are your authority for sending names at so low a price. Then follow with a second club and June coupon No. 2 as speedily as possible. We desire at least four clubs, using the four coupons, each month, but if more clubs are sent we will accept the additional ones without coupons, as after getting four clubs from you, we shall recognize your right to supplement them. Your last June, and last July club should be mailed not later than 28th day of the month, as we want to make up the awards on July 2, and August 1. Be sure to number the names of your lists from one up to whatever total number of names you send us, so that the number opposite the last name of your last June list will represent the total number of names you have sent. Commence with number 1 again on the first July list you send us. This will enable us to quickly make up the awards for June and July.

Each club should consist of not less than ten names, and as many more as you choose. We expect many clubs of 50 or 100 at a time, according to size of the community. We want every friend of The Blade to send us at least one club in each month, even if you do not compete for the premiums, just to do an act of charity to the needy in your neighborhood. It will also extend our acquaintance just that much, and we will appreciate it also. We shall name the price so low that we cannot allow any deduction for cost of remitting. However, beginning with June 1 the cost of money orders (P. O.) will be greatly reduced, and the cost of remitting will be so small that we feel sure every friend of The Blade will help to the extent of at least one club without remuneration, especially when we assume so great an expense for the benefit of your friends and neighbors. Please remit in current funds. Do not send checks on country banks, nor postage stamps. Remit by money order, express order, New York, Chicago or Toledo exchange, or by registered letter. Be sure to enclose a coupon with each order, in numerical order for each month, as long as they last. Upon reading our coupon card in connection with this article, our plan will appear perfectly plain to you, and you will realize this to be the most remarkable offer to newspaper readers ever made by any publisher. We shall now wait with bated breath to see how many friends The Toledo Blade has in this broad land.

The Iron Age states that the domestic tin-plate manufacturers report an active demand for every pound they are able to produce, whether of bright or roofing tin. The quality of American tin-plates generally is so good that consumers prefer them and ask for them, and take imported plates with reluctance, if they cannot get the domestic. The wages for this class of labor in the United states is about double that paid in Great Britain. There appears to be continued steady work for all. But all this will be changed when the Wilson bill goes into effect. Either the factories must close, or the workmen accept the British wage-rate.

Public Printer Benedict discharged 750 Republican employes of the government printing office, and loud were the Democratic plaudits over his "economy." Now that he is putting in 750 hungry Democrats, there is never a word said by the claque.

Seventy-five of the Democratic members of the House of Representatives exhibited their contempt for the Democratic platform, adopted in national convention, by voting against wildcat bank issues.

THE WRONG VIEW.

"I doan wan' de hoss—he's dun sprung in dis side."
"Lod, den! jus' look at him from de odder side—yos' crazy man."

THE SUGAR INIQUITY PASSES.

The Democratic majority in the Senate has shown its entire subservience to the Sugar Trust by passing the sugar schedule as it stood after the Trust amendments had been incorporated therein. This renders it certain that the tariff bill will be passed with this provision in it. It is a most infamous steal upon the people of the United States. It provides for a duty of 40 per cent ad valorem on all sugars raw and refined, with a differential of one-eighth of a cent a pound on sugars above 16 Dutch standard and an additional one-tenth of a cent against sugars imported from countries paying an export bounty. It continues the Hawaiian treaty admitting sugars from the Sandwich islands free of duty.

Now, what will be the effect of this schedule? It means a gift of $34,000,000 to the Sugar Trust, which will be paid by every consumer of sugar in the land. A brief explanation will make this monstrous steal perfectly clear. Raw sugar is now admitted to this country free of duty. This bill provides that raw sugar shall pay a duty of one cent a pound. The sugar schedule is not to go into effect until January 1, 1895. By that date, all this year's sugar will have been grown. The sugar planters of this country will doubtless hold most of their sugar till after January 1 to get the effect of the 1-cent rise which will follow the imposition of the duty, and that, in addition to the 2 cents per pound bounty (the bounty holds for this crop), will practically give them a present of 3 cents a pound. But the Cuban and other foreign planters will sell their sugar at once. A large part of it has already been contracted for by the trust. It will be grown and the trust will import it all before January 1, 1895, free of duty. With the new year the price will jump 1 cent a pound. The equivalent of the duty and 1 cent a pound on the importations, based on the importations of last year, will amount to about $34,000,000 and that $34,000,000 will come out of the pockets of the public.

That the Democratic senators are doing the bidding of the Sugar Trust is clear from the fact that this steal of thirty-four millions would have been impossible had the provision been stricken out which postpones the date at which the sugar schedule will go into operation until next New Year's Day. The remainder of the tariff bill is expected to go into effect on July 1 of this year. Were the sugar schedule included in this, the steal could not be perpetrated, and the government would benefit by the revenue to be obtained; for, with a year's supply of raw sugar on hand before the law goes into effect, there will be no importations of any amount during 1895, consequently no duties paid, and no revenue from sugar to the government. The Trust is not only given millions out of the people's pockets, but the government is defrauded out of a year's sugar revenues. Sugar will be a cent a pound dearer after next New Year's Day. These are some of the beauties of Democratic "tariff reform."

A TREMENDOUS CHANGE.

There was an election held, on June 4, in the fourth judicial district of Illinois, to choose a justice of the state supreme court. That district is composed of twelve counties, lying northwest of Springfield, along the Illinois and Mississippi rivers. It has always been Democratic, and every county in it has gone Democratic for years, except one. In 1888, when the Republicans carried Illinois by 22,000, that district gave Cleveland and Thurman 5,203 majority. In 1892, it gave Cleveland and Stevenson 6,900 majority.

But this time it broke its record. Instead of 6,900 Democratic majority, the Republican candidate for judge was elected by 4,000. This is a change of 10,900 votes in two years, out of a total vote of 50,000. Such result clearly indicates the opinion of the Illinois people concerning the Democratic administration. The district is largely agricultural, so the industrial depression and consequent idleness among workingmen can not explain it. There are not enough workingmen's votes to make such a sweeping change. Evidently the farmers have been thinking, and made up their minds to give expression to their disgust over the sell-out of the Senate to the Sugar Trust, and the subservience of the Democratic administration to every other interest than that of the people themselves.

Talk about luck! Ladas, owned by Lord Rosebery, Prime Minister of England, has won the Derby. It has been freely predicted in England for weeks that the tenure of power by the Rosebery cabinet depended upon the outcome of this race. If Ladas won, it would bring enormous support to the ministry, while his defeat would have an opposite effect. This shows strongly the love of the English people for racing, but sounds rather queerly on this side of the Atlantic.

Col. Rend says the coal strike would have been settled long ago but for a few grasping operators in Pennsylvania. There are too many Carnegies there.

The Senate investigating committee evidently believes in protection—for the accused Senators.

Old Dick Thompson has celebrated his 85th birthday, and he is "one of the boys" still.

Will Mr. Brice say what he knows of sugar trust influence?

Crispi is not a Democrat. He resigned.

The sugar trust got what it paid for.

OLDEN TIME WIDOWS.

Catharine von Bora, Luther's wife, survived her husband six years, and finally died of a hurt received in a fall from a carriage. She was buried with as much honor as had been shown to the remains of the reformer himself.

Margaret of Valois was too clever to remain long a widow, but after the death of her first husband speedily got a second. She was very pious, and is even now remembered by a queer book of devotion, the "Mirror for Sinful Souls."

Anne of Britanny, widow of Charles VIII., was the ideal of the knights of her time, and did much to raise the popular estimate of female character and to secure proper respect for women. She did not long live in widowhood, but married Louis XII.

Isabella, widow of Edward II. of England, was imprisoned by her son for her crimes. It is asserted by some historians that she lived in prison for 28 years. She was well treated, and the king, her son, visited her two or three times a year.

Diana, the widow of Montmorenci, and daughter of Henry II. of France, had the art of growing old gracefully. Only a few days before her death at an advanced age, she repeated memoriter the whole of a play in which she had taken part at the age of 12 years.

Queen Mariamne, of Georgia, was put to death for not being willing to marry again. Her dominions had been overrun by Abbas of Persia, who took her prisoner and immediately fell violently in love with her. She refused to become a Mohammedan as a preliminary to the union, and under the tortures designed to compel her consent she died.

Margaret of Sweden, the "Semiramis of the North," was a widow of matchless abilities, both political and military. She raised Sweden to a height of power never before known, and made her influence felt in all the surrounding countries. A distinguished French writer says of her: "She was magnificent in her pleasures, grand in her projects, a brilliant in her court."

Catherine I. of Russia, widow of Peter the Great, was inclined to corpulence. She had a fair complexion, eyes almost black, which contrasted strongly with her light yellow hair. Disliking the effect, she, for the last two or three years of her life, dyed her hair. Her kindness of heart was so great that during the time she reigned alone, she allowed no criminal to be put to death in her dominions, but substituted exile to Siberia.

Anne of Austria, the widow of Louis XIII, was the beauty of her age. According to a biographer, "she had a marvelous complexion, a great quantity of light-brown hair, eyes with a tint of green in them, which, as may be supposed, increased their vivacity; a small mouth, hands and arms of extraordinary beauty. Her nose was large, and she wore too much rouge. She was tall, and had a lofty, proud look. Her air and smile inspired tenderness and respect."

The greatest Gothic widow was Amalasuntha, the daughter of Theodoric. She was married by order of her father to a Gothic chieftain, whom she survived, and upon the death of Theodoric became Queen Regent during the minority of her son. He died before ascending the throne, and she married her cousin Theodotus, who treated her with great ingratitude, and finally had her privately assassinated. She was one of the most enlightened women of her age, and gave both peace and prosperity to the nations under her government.

PURELY PERSONAL.

Bessemer, the inventor of the steel process which bears his name, has made $10,000,000 out of the invention.

Sir Augustus Harris has engaged no less than fifty artists for the coming opera season at his theater in London. Among the sixteen sopranos are Eames and Calve.

It is rumored in Rome that Princess Frederick Charles of Prussia, who is staying there at present, is desirous of embracing the Catholic faith, and that the emperor has no wish to oppose her will.

Lady Randolph Churchill is no longer the beauty she was. Her illness has not been overcome without impairing her once lovely complexion, and a woman past 30 without a complexion has met her Sedan.

The Sultan of Turkey is a monomaniac on the subject of carriages. He has been engaged in making a collection of such vehicles for the past twenty years, and now has nearly 500 of all makes and kinds.

Nashua, N. H., has a resident named Hiram Goodpaddime. His father's name was Constitution Goodpaddime, and he lived to the age of 80 without ever having been more than thirty miles from his home.

Henry Barnes, of Lawrence, Mass., is believed to be the oldest odd Fellow in the United States. He was initiated in 1828, when the order was only a few years old in this country, and is now in his 90th year.

The Emperor of Germany is exceedingly partial to horseback riding. In the course of last winter ten handsome animals were trained in the royal stables at Potsdam for his personal use. His favorite in color in a horse is said to be brown or sorrel.

Albert Grimaldi, Prince of Monaco, got $1,500,000 as his last year's share of the profits of the notorious gambling establishment in his dominions, not to speak of his interest in the gambling company's stock, which, notwithstanding it was a "bad year," exceeded 40 per cent.

Berry Barber, an old negro of Tallahassee, claims to possess prophetic finger nails. "One week before any event o' great importance the nails on his left hand turn green. This, he says, took place, before all the big disasters that have occurred in the country during the last twenty years.

Major William E. Estes, of Texarkana, Texas, enjoys the distinction of having been the youngest volunteer in the First Mississippi Rifles, which Jefferson Davis commanded in the Mexican war. Mr. Estes is 65 years of age, but looks ten years younger. He served in the Confederate army during the civil war.

Since the Emir of Bokhara visited St. Petersburg, he has quite adopted western habits. Among the changes he has taken to throwing open his palace to Russian ladies and to giving regular balls. He has now invited a French architect to build him another habitation in European style and suited to his new humor.

Major Augustus S. Nicholson, adjutant and inspector of the Marine corps, has just been retired upon his own application, after forty years of service. His military record began when, in his sixteenth year, he was appointed a second lieutenant. He served with General Scott in Mexico, and was an aid to General Quitman at the battle of Chapultepec.

There are eight women colonels in the German army. They draw their swords but seldom, it is true, but they make up for this by drawing their salaries with unfailing regularity. They are the Empress of Germany, the dowager empress, the Princess Frederick Charles of Prussia, the Queen Regent Sophia, Queen Wilhelmina of the Netherlands, the Duchess of Connaught, the Duchess of Edinburgh and Queen Victoria of England.

FACTS SIZED UP.

Venice is built on 80 islands.

Tea plants need a moist heat for growth.

The average life of a ship is about 26 years.

France's war material is valued at $5,000,000.

Horses succumb to cold quicker than any other animal.

The Czar of Russia takes 200 trunks with him when he travels.

Most workers in Switzerland labor about eleven hours a day.

The fisheries of Canada are annually worth nearly $20,000,000.

The magnesium light was first applied to art photography in 1864.

There are estimated to be 1,000,000 Germans in the United States.

Scotland last year increased its wheat-grow

THE FOUNDATIONS OF FINANCE.

Fifth Paper.

An Explanation.

Ridgeville, Ind., June 6, 1894.—Editor Blade:—In the fourth paper of "Foundations of Finance," one part we cannot understand. You say if a bank issues $50,000 in paper money and keeps $50,000 coin in its vaults, no profit can result. Why not? Has not the bank only $50,000 actual cash, and if it issues notes to the extent of $50,000, at a rate of 10 per cent interest, wouldn't they be making $5,000 interest on the capital they had invested, which is the $50,000 coin in vault? Please answer in your next issue, and oblige myself and others. W. A. L.

The idea intended to be conveyed is that there would be no profit in issuing notes. Why should a bank go to the expense of issuing $50,000 in notes, if it retained the $50,000 in its vaults and issued only the notes? There would be no motive. But if it loans the $50,000 in notes, and then $35,000 of the coin, retaining the other $15,000 for note redemption, there is profit in note issue, because the notes enable the bank to utilize its credit for $35,000, and get interest thereon.

The fact must never be lost sight of that paper money is nothing but a promise to pay. If you owe $10 and pay it with a gold eagle, you have transferred actual value. The eagle is worth $10 even if melted into a shapeless lump. But if you hand over a $10 greenback, you have simply cancelled your debt by giving the government's promise to pay $10. A paper bank note is merely a promise to pay coin, and its value depends on the ability of the issuer to redeem that promise on demand.

Paper money is a most useful thing. The world could not do without it to effect its present bulk of exchanges and the work of distribution; but the fact must never be forgotten that it is valuable only as an utilization of credit; it is not real money, but credit money—a promise to pay real money, which is full weight coin.

The Disadvantage of Credit Money.

Useful as paper money is, it possesses drawbacks. Like everything else of human invention, it is not perfect in all respects. In the last paper of this series, we alluded to some of the elements of danger in it. One of these was that when a panic comes, noteholders become fearful of the ability to redeem the notes, start a run on the bank, and often force it to suspend payment on its notes, even though it has assets in plenty. The trouble is, these assets are not money, and in panic times it is impossible to turn them into money at once. We have had nothing of this in the United States since the national banking system was established, as explained in the last paper.

Another trouble with paper money, when issued by the government, is the old, old fallacy that it is the government stamp which confers value. The error of this with regard to coin was fully explained in the second paper of this series. We shall, in a later number, give briefly the history of attempts at paper fiatism, which has always resulted in failure and resulting loss to the people.

Another disadvantage in this country of a paper currency is that there is no quick method of reducing the volume of the currency in dull times. When trade is dull—as at present, for instance—it requires far less money to conduct the country's exchanges than when trade is brisk. The idle money piles up in the financial centers, as wheat fills the elevators when the export trade is lessened. This idle money seeks profitable use at home, and not finding it, the tendency is to send it abroad for investment or loaning, if there is any demand there for it. This is perfectly natural. If A has $100,000 in money lying idle in a New York bank, and can not get interest on it, what more natural than that he shall loan it in London, or Berlin, or Paris, if he finds a demand there? It is exactly what any other man would do under like circumstances.

But our credit money—our paper issues—are not wanted abroad. Foreign investors will buy our bonds, because they pay interest; they don't want our paper promises to pay, without interest. They will borrow real money, but not credit money. Hence, when money goes abroad for investment, it goes in the form of gold, leaving our paper money here. If this process went on for a length of time, it would of itself drain all our gold away. The check for gold experts in dull times is in a reduction of the volume of credit money. Suppose, in brisk times, it takes $500,000,000 in money to conduct our exchanges. Dull times come, and it requires only $100,000,000. It is plain that there is $100,000,000 of money idle—of credit unused. If there were some method whereby that hundred millions of credit money could be withdrawn from circulation, there would still be enough money to conduct the country's exchanges, and no gold would go abroad.

This difficulty is especially plain where the government issues paper money. There are always enough people ignorant of the actual facts of finance to raise a howl about "contracting the currency." They are willing to have any amount of the government's credit money issued, but ever willing to have any issue withdrawn. And yet the circumstances often render it the wisest possible thing to do. The country would have been far better off to-day if the greenbacks had all been redeemed and paid off, leaving it to banks to issue the paper money. What is needed is some plan of reducing the volume of credit money in dull times, and increasing it as the demand for currency increases, when trade and industry revives.

The writer knows there are cogent arguments in favor of governmental paper issues; but years of experience have taught him that the disadvantages counterbalance the advantages, and more. The government should confine itself to metal coinage, and when it needs money beyond what its revenues provide, it should do as an individual has to do—borrow money and pay interest on it; that is, issue bonds. The credit money of the country should be bank issues. The volume of paper currency would then respond far more promptly to the needs of trade. It would diminish in dull times, and increase as more money were needed.

And this brings us to the discussion of "bank paper"—not bank notes, circulating as money, but checks, drafts, bills of exchange, and so on. These constitute the means whereby by far the greatest bulk of our exchanges are conducted. It is a fact that about 96 per cent of the exchanges of this country are conducted by their means, leaving only 4 per cent to be met by the transfer of actual money. We shall now discuss this branch of the subject.

Publishers' Column.

WATERPROOF OVERCOATS.

The Mackintosh Brought Within the Means of Every One.

The "mackintosh" is a regular spring overcoat of fine quality, so far as appearances go, and only the wearer knows that it is perfectly waterproof and warmer than an ulster.

The ordinary cost of a mackintosh ranges from $15 to $35; but an American manufacturer has agreed to sell single coats to subscribers of The Blade at the wholesale price per thousand. The offer is limited to two colors and two grades, and to sizes (bust measurement ranging from thirty-six to forty-six inches. Each coat is fifty-three inches long, of double texture goods, the lining being a handsome plaid.

The dark blue coat is of very fine cloth, ribbed, not all wool, but very handsome, and the price, including delivery to any express office in the United States, is $8.85.

The black coat is made from a fine wool, smooth-surface cloth that is less showy than the blue, but will give the best of service. The price, including delivery to any express office in the United States, is $9.85. Coats of different sizes will be made to order for $2 extra.

In ordering, care must be taken to send the correct breast measurement, as exchanges can not be made. All remittances must be sent to The Blade, Toledo, Ohio.

LADIES' WATERPROOFS.

This waterproof is single texture cloth, made in Inverness shape, as shown in the cut. The Inverness is the only style which can be worn with the latest fashions in ladies' gowns—with shoulder puffs and the new sleeves. This waterproof is sleeveless, with a long cape, covering the arms, buttoning in front, and prettily lined with an appropriate color of cloth.

We can furnish them in two colors—either in black diagonal or navy blue diagonal. In ordering, state whether you want black or blue. The only measurement necessary to be sent is the length wanted down the back, from the neck. They are made 52, 54, 56, 58, 60 and 62 inches long. The odd inches are not made.

We will send one of these ladies' waterproofs by express and prepay the express charges to any express office on any railroad line, for $5.95. Be careful to give the express office to which it is to be sent, as well as your postoffice address.

THE BLADE SEWING MACHINE.

For a short time we shall omit The Blade Sewing Machine advertisement, in order to use the space for news matter, but we will continue to fill all orders. One of these machines and The weekly Blade one year for $18.

NICKEL SILVER TABLE WARE.

It Is Better Than Plated Stuff and Saves Much Worry.

We are now enabled to offer to subscribers to The Blade (and to subscribers only, remember) teaspoons, dessert spoons, tablespoons and forks, made of a composition known as nickel silver, which so closely resembles solid silver that an expert might be deceived. It is indestructible, does not tarnish so easily as solid silver from exposure to the air, and it is finished in the same manner as the solid silver goods. The patterns are no thicker than solid silver.

Prices.

They are sent by registered mail, postpaid, at the following prices:

1 dozen teaspoons	$1.25
½ dozen teaspoons	.80
1 dozen tablespoons or forks	2.35
½ dozen tablespoons or forks	1.35
1 dozen dessert spoons or forks	2.00
½ dozen dessert spoons or forks	1.15
½ dozen table knives	2.25
1 dozen table knives	4.25

These are made in only the one pattern. They are not sent by express. There can be no variation from these offers. Only subscribers to The Blade can buy at these prices, but they can buy as much as they like.

CHAMBERS' ENCYCLOPEDIA

And the Weekly Blade One Year for Three Dollars.

COMPLETE IN 30 HANDY VOLUMES, OVER 12,000 PAGES.

We are now ready to supply a new edition of Chambers's Encyclopedia, the original edition of which sold at $30 per set. It is a clear reprint of the Edinburgh and London edition of this great work, with very large additions upon topics of special interest to American readers, and giving American statistics of population down to and including the census of 1890.

This great Encyclopedia contains thousands upon thousands of articles, embracing all subjects within the limits of human knowledge in its more than 27,000 specially prepared articles, giving pointed, practical, explicit and most instructive information both for the student and the general reader, free from ambiguous technicalities.

This is a new edition, revised in 1891, reset in clear but fine type. It comprises THIRTY small, compact volumes, paper covers, and the 30 books will weigh about thirteen pounds.

READ OUR OFFER!

We will send a full set of this edition of Chambers's Encyclopedia, comprising 30 volumes, and a copy of The Weekly Blade one year for THREE DOLLARS.

Or, we will send the Encyclopedia alone for $2.50.

The Encyclopedia will be sent by mail, postage paid. Address The Blade, Toledo, Ohio.

BEAUTIFUL PICTURES.

There is nothing which so adds to a home as nice pictures upon its walls. The Blade has sold tens of thousands of pictures—copies of the most celebrated paintings in the world. Most of these pictures are done in high colors, in close imitation of the original painting. One or two of them are photographic etchings, and very artistic. Sizes of these pictures either 17x24 or 21x28. We now offer the following:

3. Diana or Christ?
4. Napoleon at Friedland.
8. Columbus at the Court of Spain.
10. Theory of Columbus Rejected in the Council of Salamanca.
13. Home from the First Voyage.

Any one of the above pictures will be sent by mail, postpaid, inclosed in a stout pasteboard tube, for 25 cents.

Or, We will send any five of them you may choose for ONE DOLLAR.

Address all orders: THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio.

EARLY, BUT IT'S A PEACH.

A Delicious Little Southern Fruit Which New Yorkers Now Enjoy.

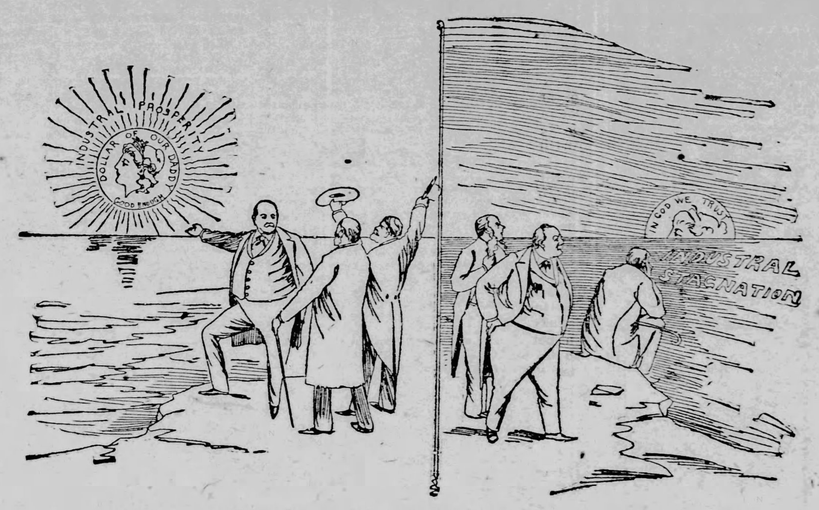
To delight the palate of the gourmet the fruit market at present provides a most dainty and succulent peach. The season for the common peach has hardly arrived, so this early morsel is in great demand. It is small and flat, being less than two inches in diameter, and about an inch thick. The stone is proportionately diminutive and quite round. This early fruit is generally known among fruit dealers as the "pinto," although some call it the Chinese peach. It grows in the interior of Florida on a tree some-

THE PINTO PEACH.

what smaller than the ordinary peach tree. The period of its marketable value extends over about a month, beginning near the middle of May.

Owing to the rapid freight transportation between the orchards and the New York markets the fruit is by no means green when picked, so that when it reaches here it is really a most luscious morsel. The skin is often beautifully tinted in soft reds and pinks by the Southern sun, and the flavor of the fruit is that of the peach, but with something more that is quite indescribable. That the peach is delicate is attested by the care with which it is packed for shipment. After each peach is wrapped in tissue paper it is placed with others in layers separated by beddings of excelsior, and often garnished with small sprays of peach leaves. The leaves tend by their moisture to keep the fruit fresher. At wholesale the peach sells for $2.50 and $3 a crate, but retail dealers charge 5 cents a piece for them. The pintos will not be in the market very much longer, as the Bidwell peach, from the same locality in Florida, has already made its appearance.

SOME HOPE FOR SILVER.



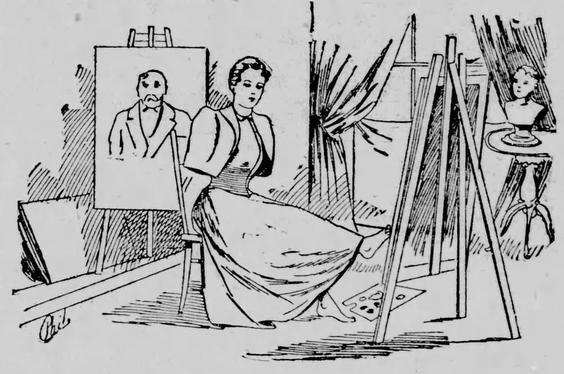
REPUBLICANS AWAKENING TO THE OPPORTUNITY LOST BY THE DEMOCRATS.

PAINTS WITH HER TOES

AIMEE RAPIN, THE WONDERFUL ARMLESS ARTIST,

Who Has Made Such a Sensation in Europe—Her Portrait of Princess May—How She Works.

An "armless wonder," who, if she would consent to exhibit herself on the stage, would command ten times the salary of Unthan, who recently was seen in this city, says the New York World, is one of the most celebrated portrait painters of the old world. She is Mlle. Aimee Rapin, the daughter of a Swiss barrister, who



MLLE. RAPIN AT WORK IN HER LONDON STUDIO.

died when she was twelve years of age, and she is both young and beautiful.

She was born in the little town of Payerne, Switzerland, without hands or arms. When her father died a wealthy gentleman, a patron of art, became interested in her by seeing some paintings which she had made, holding the brushes and palette in her toes. He undertook the care of her artistic training, and sent her to the art school at Lausanne. From there she went to Geneva, where she took several prizes at the Academy. She studied principally under Prof. Bartholemy Menn, and devoted much attention to the old masters and Holbein's portraits.

She exhibited a portrait in Berlin in 1891, and in the spring of 1893 went to London. For some weeks she gave herself up to the study of Rembrandt and Vandyck, in the National Gallery. Then she painted the portrait of Princess May, wife of the Duke of York, and it created a distinct sensation. Commissions from members of the English aristocracy followed, and when it finally became known that the artist was without hands or arms, her work became still more appreciated, because of the almost insurmountable difficulties which she had overcome in her career.

She established a studio in London, which became at once a fashionable resort. It was here that the sketch of the armless artist, the only one which she has ever permitted to be made of her, was taken. Her portraits are remarkable for their elegant simplicity, and are modern in tone and conception She has also painted some original compositions, the most remarkable of which is an anatomical demonstration probably suggested by Rembrandt's celebrated picture. The expression and character in the features of the operating surgeon are most remarkable.

Mlle. Rapin is also an accomplished pianist, but it is said that she only plays before a female audience.

WHEN MOLLIE BATHES THE BABY

When Mollie bathes the baby
I lay my book aside
And watch the operation
With deep paternal pride;
I scan the dimpled body
Of the struggling little elf
For undeveloped points of
Resemblance to myself.

When Mollie bathes the baby
She always says to me:
"Isn't he just as cunning
And sweet as he can be?
Just see those pretty dimples!
Aren't his eyes a lovely blue?"
And then, "You precious darling,
I could bite those arms in two."

When Mollie bathes the baby
I always say to her:
"Look out, now, don't you drop him."
And she answer back, "No, sir!"
Then I talk about his rosy cheeks,
The muscles in his arms,
His shapely head, his sturdy legs,
And other manly charms.

When Mollie bathes the baby
The household bends its knee,
And shows him greater deference
Than ever it shows to me.
But I feel no jealous goading,
As they laud him to the skies,
For every one assures me
That he has his father's eyes.
—Ladies' Home Journal.

TESTS OF SOBRIETY.

For the Use of the Wives of Members of Social Clubs.

Read the following aloud, repeating the shorter ones quickly half a dozen times in succession:

Six thick thistle sticks.
Flesh of freshly fried flying fish.
The sea ceaseth and it sufficeth us.
High roller, low roller, rower.
A box of mixed biscuits, a mixed biscuit box.
Strict, strong Stephen Stringer snared slickly six sickly, silky snakes.
Swan swam over the sea; swim, swan, swim: swan swam back again; well swum swan.
It is a shame Sam; these are the same Sam. 'Tis all a sham, Sam and a sham it is to sham so, Sam.
A growing gleam glowing green.
The bleak breeze blighted the bright broom blossoms.
Susan shines shoes and socks; socks and shoes shine Susan. She ceaseth shining shoes and socks, for shoes and socks shock Susan.
Robert Rowley rolled a round roll round; a round roll Robert Rowley rolled round. Where rolled the round roll Robert Rowley rolled round?
Oliver Oglethorp ogled an owl and oyster. Did Oliver Oglethorp ogle an owl and oyster? If Oliver Oglethorp ogled an owl and oyster, where are the owl and oyster Oliver Oglethorp ogled?
Hobbs meets Snobbs and Nobbs; Hobbs bobs to Snobbs and Nobbs; Hobbs nobs with Snobbs and robs Nobb's fob. "That is," says Nobbs, "the worse for Hobbs's jobs," and Snobbs sobs.
Sammy Shoesmith saw a shrieking songster. Did Sammy Shoesmith see a shrieking songster? If Sammy Shoesmith saw a shrieking songster, where's the shrieking songster Sammy Shoesmith saw?
I went into the garden to gather some blades, and there I saw two pretty babes. "Ah, babes, is that you, babes, braiding of blades, babes?" If you braid any blades at all, babes, braid broad blades, babes, or braid no blades at all, babes.
Your snuff shop snuff, I snuff box snuff.

The Care of Shoes.

Lots of people do not know what to do for a pair of shoes after a soaking rain. There is an unfailing remedy: First wipe off gently with a soft cloth all surface water and mud. Then rub well with paraffine oil, using a flannel rag for the purpose. Set the shoes aside till partially dry, and then repeat the rubbing with oil. Then let the shoes dry thoroughly but gradually. Before applying a final dressing of polish give them one more rub with the flannel, with just a trifle of oil on it, and the shoes will be as soft and flexible as new kid. Shoes will last twice as long if properly cared for.

Thousands of new patrons have taken Hood's Sarsaparilla this season and realized its benefit in blood purified and strength restored.

The Absent-Minded Critic.

"What an absent-minded fellow Pfeffert, the critic, is!"

"How so?"

"Why, the other day he read a book that was sent to him only for reviewing!"—Fleigende Blaetter.

MISS IDA WELLS'S CRUSADE.

Thoughts That It Suggests to Certain English Newspapers.

The London Economist, commenting on the campaign of Ida Wells against the lynching of negroes in the Southern States of America, says:

"The equality of the races does not exist. The whites who granted the suffrage to the negro were guilty of a grave offence against republicanism as a system assuring the moral and intellectual competence of a citizen. There is nothing to be done except to tolerate the negro as a subordinate citizen until he becomes civilized, which he may never be. We do not ask good Americans to interfere in behalf of the negro, but we do ask our own countrymen, who cannot be good republicans in the midst of lynch law."

The Spectator says:—"The action of the North after the war made the condition of the negro infinitely worse than if they had adopted a wiser and

MISS IDA WELLS.

more unselfish policy. It is a terrible example of mischief due to vindictive and short-sighted partisanship. It was impossible to maintain a system under which a despised and ignorant race was encouraged to play the despot over a race of higher political intelligence."

Miss Ida B. Wells, "journalist" and M. A. of a "colored" university, is in England on a mission in behalf of her blacks and mulatto kinsmen in the South. She is engaged in denouncing the practice of lynching negroes. In a recent interview with a representative of the Westminster Gazette Miss Wells made a series of statements on the subject.

Four-fifths of the lynchings, she said, were done on blacks. Last year out of 200 victims 158 were negroes, the balance being made up of half-breeds and whites. Of these 158 only 30 were even accused of any crime against women or children.

In bad cases revolting tortures were used, and in four instances the victims were negresses—women or girls—including one horrible torture case. Finally Miss Wells declared that many black victims were often innocent of the crimes for which they are lynched. She added that she herself once narrowly escaped lynching for speaking out on this subject in a paper which she then ran at Memphis.

Betting Mothers of England.

Here's a howdy do! In Birmingham, England, a Miss Isabel Kenward, speaking in the town hall, said she knew of hundreds of girls in the city addicted to betting and drinking. "For the last four years," said Miss Kenward, "a certain woman has gone a regular round every week to collect betting money sent by mothers through their children. In one street every house had the reputation of containing a betting woman. In at least one factory the girl who did not bet was despised. In three or four factories the clerks and managers countenanced and encouraged the vice. One woman pawned her children's clothes in order to bet. Even in my own Bible class are girls addicted to gambling."

A Suburban Idyl.

Visitor (in suburban village)—"Who are those two men swearing at each other across a fence, and apparently determined to fight over some chickens that the one with a rake is pointing at?"

Resident—"They are Mr. Meek and Mr. Lamb, formerly of Fifty-ninth street. They moved into the suburbs for peace and quiet."—New York Weekly.

A Queer Dick.

Mrs. Brickrow—"That boy next door is the most remarkable boy I ever saw in my life."

Mr. Brickrow—"In what way?"

Mrs. Brickrow—"I have watched him for two days, and he has not even broken a window."—Good News.

LOCAL, STATE AND NATIONAL WEEKLIES.

From "Newspaperdom" for April, by Frank T. Lane, Business Manager Toledo Blade.

It has been stated that the weekly newspaper is on the decline—that the daily press is now crowding into the field once exclusively occupied by the weekly, and that the latter is consequently in a state of decadence. Is this proposition true? By no means, excepting concerning one class of weekly newspapers—those edited by the foreman of the composing-room from the "dead" stone of the daily edition; and that was true more than a score of years ago as well as now. But the general statement that there is a decline of the weekly press, in circulation and popular favor, is entirely too sweeping.

More than half the people of the United States are dwellers in the country, outside the bounds of any municipality. Among this great class the daily can never be regularly read, because its members often do not get to the postoffice more than once a week, and out of a bundle of six daily issues, would naturally read only the latest. The other five would be waste paper. Hence, they prefer a well-edited weekly, for general news, to anything else. They support the agricultural press generously, as is evidenced by the remarkable improvement in this class of papers within the last dozen years, and their increase in number and circulation; the leading magazines get a fair share of the farmers' patronage, and their wives and daughters take household and women's periodicals. But all the members of the family are interested in current news, and the general weekly supplies a need not met by any of the above named.

The weekly newspapers of the United States can be classified into three general divisions, based on the area of principal circulation. These are the country weekly, the state or interstate weekly, and the national weekly.

The first class embraces those papers located either in county seats or in minor towns. Their circulation is almost entirely within the county, or in parts of two counties, where the town of publication is near the boundary line. The great hold they have on their readers is through their practical monopoly of the local news field. They cannot compete with the city dailies and weeklies in general news, but they give their readers local, social and personal news, which only the latter can thus obtain. The rule seems to be that the country weekly which most systematically and carefully covers this field is the most prosperous. The late D. R. Locke ("Nasby") frequently remarked that when he was editor of a local weekly in a country town, he acted on the rule that anything which two men who met at a cross-roads would stop and talk about was news, and good enough to publish. The large dailies cannot interfere with these weeklies, and the dailies in the smaller towns or cities are generally run as annexes to them.

The second division of weeklies embraces those which are adjuncts of the dailies in the larger cities, and which enjoy a state or interstate circulation, according to location. For instance, Columbus is almost in the geographical center of Ohio, and the Weekly Ohio State Journal has the bulk of its circulation within the state. Cincinnati is in the extreme southwestern corner, and the Weekly Enquirer covers Southern Ohio and Indiana and portions of Kentucky and West Virginia. St. Louis has at least two such interstate weeklies of good circulation, and others will occur to the reader.

The third class embraces the relatively few weekly newspapers whose circulation is so large that it reaches most, or all, of the states and territories. This sort has not the room to give minor news of any state or any section, but must give in its news columns the great events which go to make history, both at home and abroad; those things which interest intelligent men; those things which people discuss, cartoonists illustrate, and upon which paragraphers display their erudition, wit or sarcasm. It must keep its readers in touch with the times, and up with the world's progress.

If any weekly of either of the two classes last named fails of success, it is not primarily because of the multiplication of daily issues, but for lack of ability to make the real wants of that majority of people who reside outside the sphere of daily circulation. Our population is growing, as we all know; and the rural portion of it increases, though not relatively with the urban. The cities and larger towns make up the only possible daily field; outside them, the weekly holds away, and success awaits him who can cater successfully to the people in the area he desires to cover. Many of the weekly-to-a-daily papers have failed of success because of lack of proper editing. That is to say, the entire staff was primarily interested in the daily edition; the editorials were written, the news prepared, and the miscellany chosen with an eye solely to the needs of each day's issue. Then the foreman selected what he thought suited to the weekly, and dumped it in the forms, with perhaps a little aid from the editorial department as to the contents of the editorial page. Right there is the cause of failure. No successful weekly can thus be made up. It is too much like setting before your guest the fragments left from yesterday's dinner. It is in the editing that success or failure lies. The weekly may be issued from a daily's office, but must be edited as if it were a separate venture, and with an eye solely to the constituency it aims to reach. It must have its own staff, the same as if there were no daily issue. Its news must be presented more compactly than is the case with the daily, and the narrative of great events—which may have covered a dozen columns in successive daily issues—must be rewritten, in bright, engaging style. Sensationalism, idle rumor, and falsification must be excluded, because this must be a family sheet. What ever departments it may have must be edited solely for it, and its editorial page must be written for it alone. In short, the usual method of preparing a weekly-to-a-daily must be directly reversed. It takes just as much talent and skill in the editor's room, to conduct a general weekly successfully, as it does to make a successful daily.

The Toledo Weekly Blade is conducted on the lines briefly indicated above, and it perennial success is due to that fact. The matter in its columns is written and prepared expressly for it. It has a staff whose duties are separate and distinct from that of the Daily Blade. While a portion of the matter in its columns goes also into the daily, it is prepared primarily for the weekly edition. Its editorials are written expressly for it; its departments are edited by persons of experience in those particular lines. The result of this plan of management is seen in a circulation which for many years has not fallen below 100,000, and last October reached to 180,000 paid subscribers.

There has been much discussion lately as to the propriety of changing from a weekly to a semi-weekly issue. Several weekly-to-a-daily papers have already done so, and others are considering the point. The writer has no means of knowing the financial result to the papers which have made the change, but does not feel disposed to try the experiment. Let us look at it from the business manager's standpoint. It will require more white paper, for the semi-weekly must be nearly or quite as large as the weekly was; otherwise, it will not seem to its old readers to be the same paper. This increases paper bills, doubles the cost of mailing and postage (this latter item alone costs the Weekly Blade above $10,000 a year), and in many ways increases fixed charges. What resulting advantages will come from the semi-weekly issue? It is believed it will have a larger subscription list. This is probably true regarding state or interstate weeklies, for their subscribers generally can be reached twice a week by mail; but a national weekly cannot do this. It would be impossible to reach many sections with the second issue by Saturday, and that paper would lie in the office until some time the next week. It would then be considered "old," and would not be satisfactory. Sunday marks a far sharper dividing line between this week and last week among country people than among city dwellers.

Again, the semi-weekly cannot hope to take the place of the daily; it must find its readers in the same field as the weekly. It is doubtful if the increased circulation would pay a very large portion of the extra cost. I doubt if the subscription price can be raised. Two papers a week for $1 a year will attract many, but they would not stand an increase to $1.50 or even to $1.25 a year. Lastly, the advertising revenue would not be doubled, as many seem to suppose. The bulk of weekly advertising is in large contracts, and the advertisers will not pay double for two insertions per week instead of one. Furthermore, the advertisers who patronize weeklies do not care for more than one insertion a week. Often, as we all know, the order is for every other week, and where both issues of the semi-weekly are used, the rate must be cut, or the business will go only once a week.

Hence, with a large increase of expense absolutely certain, and no good reason to anticipate that it will be made up by a sufficient increase in the subscription and advertising receipts, it does not appear that the semi-weekly plan will prove a lasting success.

A JUNE BALLAD.

Gentle June
Touched the cornsilk, fine and yellow;
Kissed the apples, made them mellow;
Lit a golden harvest moon—
Gentle June!

Thrifty June!
Wheat she ripened for the reaping;
Woke the wild rose from its sleeping;
Taught the winds a winsome rune—
Thrifty June!

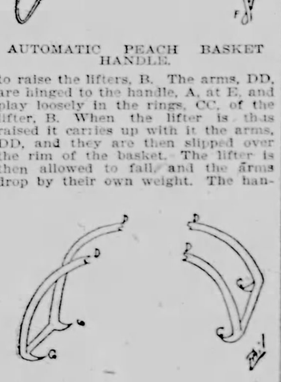
Royal June!
Vines she hung with scarlet vases;
Flushed the tender flower-faces
With the sultry heats of noon—
Royal June!

Gracious June
Wove a spell and cast it over
Heart of maid and heart of lover,
In the shimmer of her moon—
Gracious June!
—Hattie Whitney, in Ladies' Home Journal.

PEACH-BASKET HANDLE.

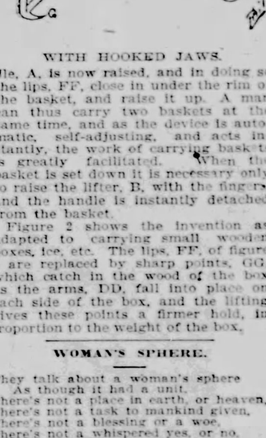
A Device to Facilitate the Handling of Awkward Packages.

A recent invention affords an efficient help in handling peach and vegetable baskets, small wooden boxes, ice, and other handleless objects. Figure 1 represents the device as adapted to baskets. In operation the hand grasps the handle, A, while the two middle fingers are extended downward



AUTOMATIC PEACH BASKET HANDLE.

to raise the lifters, B. The arms, DD, are hinged to the handle, A, at E, and play loosely in the rings, CC, of the lifter, B. When the lifter is thus raised it carries up with it the arms, DD, and they are then slipped over the rim of the basket. The lifter is then allowed to fall, and the arms drop by their own weight. The han-



WITH HOOKED JAWS.

dle, A, is now raised, and in doing so the lips, FF, close in under the rim of the basket, and raise it up. A man can thus carry two baskets at the same time, and as the device is automatic, self-adjusting, and acts instantly, the work of carrying baskets is greatly facilitated. When the basket is set down it is necessary only to raise the lifter, B, with the fingers, and the handle is instantly detached from the basket.

Figure 2 shows the invention as adapted to carrying small wooden boxes, ice, etc. The lips, FF, of figure 1 are replaced by sharp points, GG, which catch in the wood of the box as the arms, DD, fall into place on each side of the box, and the lifting gives these points a firmer hold, in proportion to the weight of the box.

WOMAN'S SPHERE.

They talk about a woman's sphere
As though it had a unit.
There's not a place in earth, or heaven,
There's not a task to mankind given,
There's not a blessing or a woe,
There's not a whispered yes, or no,
There's not a life, or death, or birth
That has a feather's weight of worth,
Without a woman in it.

Mummies in the United States.

Chicago is going in for Egyptian antiquities. The president of the Field Columbian museum has just purchased in Egypt twenty-five mummies, besides other relics of the land of the Pharaohs. But Chicagoans must still go to New York and visit the New York Historical Society's library if they want to see the best specimens of Egyptian antiquities to be found on this continent, says the Rochester Union and Advertiser. That institution possesses two, or it may be three, mummies of sacred bulls, the only specimens in the New World, and some of the best in existence. There are very few of these mummied bulls. The British museum tried to purchase one of them from the New York Historical Society, but could not obtain it. The society's building at Second avenue and Tenth street is a storehouse full of treasures.

Mrs. Sartoris's Plans.

Mrs. Nellie Grant Sartoris will make her home permanently in Washington. She is at present at the Arlington, where she will remain until she can secure a house.—Washington News.

Faint Praise.

The street railway service of Pittsburg is superior to that of London.—Baltimore News.

MRS. KIDDER INQUIRES ABOUT THE COAL STRIKE.

"Charlie," said Mrs. Kidder, as they sat at the dinner table last evening, why did the fire bells ring '4-4-4' just before noon?"

"Why, Mattie, I thought you knew that signal!" laughed Kidder. "It is named the 'riot call,' and means that the National Guard shall gather at the armory without loss of time."

"Was there a riot?" demanded Mrs. Kidder in round-eyed surprise. "I didn't hear a word about it if there were."

"No, of course not. Governor McKinley called out the National Guard to put down the coal miners' riot in Eastern Ohio."

"Oh! Then the soldiers had to go there?"

"Certainly. They left at 3:50 this afternoon."

"Well, I am glad they are going to compel those coal miners to go to work," said Mrs. Kidder, stirring her tea energetically. "It's too bad not to have coal to run factories, and locomotives, and so on."

"Who said anything about compelling the miners to go to work?" demanded her husband, gazing at her in astonishment.

"Didn't you say that they had sent the militia down there to end the strike and have the miners go to work?" asked Mrs. Kidder in surprise.

"No, Martha, I didn't," returned her husband dictatorially. "You have a most extraordinary faculty of jumping at conclusions unwarranted by what you hear. Why can you not understand the plain meaning of words, and not give to them a signification beyond that which they legitimately bear? You are not alone in that peculiarity, however. I have noticed that——"

"There, Charlie, that's enough of a sermon for this time, please," interrupted Mrs. Kidder. "Do pass up your sup and have some fresh tea, and then tell me, in plain words, why the soldiers went down to the mines if they are not going to stop the strike and have the miners go to work?"

"Martha," responded Mr. Kidder in an awful voice, "it would be an act of the most grinding tyranny to compel any man to work for what he deems insufficient wages."

"Then why isn't it equally an act of tyranny to prevent a man from working if he wants to, and is satisfied with the wages?" demanded she.

"It is," sententiously replied Mr. Kidder.

"But the miners have been doing that in some places, haven't they?"

"Yes, of course."

"Is that what the soldiers are going to stop?"

"No, for nothing of the sort has happened in Ohio, I believe."

"Charlie, I think you are the meanest old tease I ever saw!" pouted the lady. "Won't you stop it, please, and tell me just why the soldiers have been ordered out, anyway?"

"Martha, I have been trying to do that, but you have been firing questions at me so fast that I have had no chance. Now keep quiet and listen. The strikers down in Eastern Ohio are stopping coal trains, and the militia have gone down there to protect the trains."

"Why do they want to stop the trains, I wonder?"

"Because they are loaded with coal mined by what they call 'scab' miners—men who refuse to join the strike, and if they can keep coal from reaching the market, they help the strike that far. Now do you understand?"

"I don't see how stopping trains helps the strike, I must say, Charlie."

"Well, my dear," said Mr. Kidder, sighing wearily; "the strikers expect the force of public opinion to aid them in obtaining what they ask. They think that if there is a coal famine, and tens of thousands of people suffer inconvenience thereby, the pressure will be so great that the operators will yield."

"I see," said Mrs. Kidder, musingly. "And have the strikers any right to stop trains?"

"No more than I have to go out and stop a truckman from delivering his load."

"They are violating the law, then?"

"Assuredly."

"Then they must be fools," she replied, with an air of conviction. "They ought to know that the common sense of the people will hold them responsible for the coal famine more than their employers, if they break the law in trying to make a famine. Don't it seem so to you?"

A WOMAN'S WAY.

I took my worshiped one to see
"Camille"—the play that so attracts—
Intending, incidentally,
To breathe my love between the acts.

But from the moment Armand stepped
Upon the stage her earnest eyes
Their yearning gaze upon him kept
With furtive tears and stifled sighs.

And each time that the drop-scene dropped
Until it again her talk
Was all of him; she never stopped,
About his smile, his voice, his walk.

Camille, she thought, might prettier be,
But he was splendid, noble, great.
"Oh, I could love him!" This to me
Who trembled for my own sad fate.

Strange! That the minds lover tried
And tortured, thus should give her pain,
While the real lover at her side,
Ignored and all-et chewed his cane.
—Madeline S. Bridges in Exchange.

FINGER NAILS LIKE BIRDS' CLAWS

Absurd Custom Among Certain Holy Men of the Celestial Kingdom.

To what extremes physical deformation, for the sake of complying with certain fashions or as the fulfillment of ascetic vows, can be carried is explained by Dr. I. Ranke, of Germany, in his recently published anatomical treatise entitled "Der Mensch." He demonstrates that in all lands certain forms of malpractice have been indulged in. In old Peru, for instance,

HAND OF A CHINESE ASCETIC.

little children were placed under a head press and their scalps were shaped oblong. This was especially the case with the daughters of the nobles and with the members of the royal families.

The climax is reached, however in the case of the Chinese ascetic who is set apart as a holy man to serve in the Joss house, who does not perform any manual labor and permits his finger nails, with the exception of those on his index fingers, to grow several inches long. Finally they become entangled and resemble somewhat the claws of an old bird.

Eight Women Colonels.

There are eight women colonels in the German army. They draw their swords but seldom, it is true, but they make up for this by drawing their salaries with unfailing regularity. They are the Empress of Germany, the Dowager Empress, the Princess Frederick Charles of Prussia, the Queen Regent Sophie, the Queen Wilhelmina of the Netherlands, the Duchess of Connaught, the Duchess of Edinburgh and Queen Victoria of England.—Buffalo Courier.

Resentment.

Brown—Did you hear of the case of that dramatic critic who was shot by a burlesque actress yesterday?

Jones—No. What was the trouble?

Brown—He alluded to the company as "old favorites."—Puck.

A SPLENDID NEW STORY,

Specially Written for The Blade—Brilliant, Dramatic and Exceptionally Interesting.

In pursuance of our policy of always furnishing Blade readers with THE BEST in the way of serials, we have made special arrangement with a noted English author, of the new generation of story-tellers which is just now rising in the literary world, to publish his newest and best story as a serial. It is

THE SWORD OF FATE

BY

HENRY HERMAN.

AUTHOR of "Through Golden Fire," "Scarlet Fortune," "His Angel," "Eagle Joe," "A King in Bohemia," "For Old Virginia," "The Great Beckleswaithe Mystery," etc., etc.

JOINT AUTHOR of "The Silver King," "Claudian," "The Bishop's Bible," "One Traveler Returns," etc.

"The Sword of Fate" is an original novel written specially for serial publication in our columns, and will be commenced in a few weeks. The exact date will be announced later.

The opening chapters, which we have just received, are of great dramatic intensity, and the story as a

MR. HENRY HERMAN.

whole of extraordinary power. The author claims for it an unusual attractiveness. It is an expose of the unconventionality of fate. Various scenes are laid in the mining districts of England, in a criminal lunatic asylum, and in London, one of the latter dealing with the future of a recent financial crisis, and the business of an outside stockbroker. The story is up-to-date, and will make a sensation.

A Lengthy Pleasure Ride.

Ninety-two days of a horseback ride for pleasure, covering 2,184 miles, from San Francisco to Galveston, Texas, is just completed by Harry La Verne. He averaged nearly twenty-four miles a day, the work was light, the traveling inexpensive and the healthful results great.

Accomplished.

"Do you speak French?"

"No, but I eat in it!"—Truth.

One of the most sacred spots in the Holy Land is being disfigured by the advertisements of Dublin stout.

DR. KILMER'S SWAMP-ROOT

THE GREAT KIDNEY, LIVER AND BLADDER CURE.

Biliousness

Headache, foul breath, sour stomach, heartburn, pain in chest, dyspepsia, const

"STRENGTH FOR THE DAY."

Strength for the day! At early dawn I stand,
Helpless and weak, and with unrested eyes,
Watching for day. Before its portal lies
A low black cloud, a heavy iron hand.
Slowly the mist is lifted from the land,
And pearl and amber gleam across the skies.
Gladdening my upward gaze with sweet surprise,
I own the sign; I know that He whose hand
Hath fringed these somber clouds with ruby ray
And changed that iron bar to molten gold,
Will, to my wandering steps be guide and stay;
Breathe o'er my wavering heart his rest for aye;
And give my waiting, folded palms to hold
His blessed morning boon—strength for the day.

—Selected.

HOME TALKS.

MIRACLES OR WHAT ONCE WOULD HAVE SEEMED SUCH.

Kineto-Phonograph and Its Promises—Greater Opportunities Bring Greater Responsibilities.

It is not possible!
I do not believe it!
It cannot be done!

And yet it has been done. It is an accomplished fact and in the current Century an account is written of the wonderful invention which has given the lie to such assertions as the above, made so often and with such decision when the first hint was offered that it was thought possible to invent an instrument which would do for the eye what the phonograph does for the ear, and by combining the two, Mr. Edison says, all motion and sound could be recorded and reproduced simultaneously. He says further in the autograph letter that precedes the article I speak of, that he believes in coming years, through his own work and that of others who will enter the field, grand opera can be given at the Metropolitan Opera House at New York, without any material change from the original, and with artists and musicians long since dead. It reads like a fairy tale, and yet it is true. The whole story is told in brief, strong language of the experiments that have finally produced the kinetophonograph, and as we read of its wonders and its possibilities, the exclamation of "What next!" is an involuntary one. One of the results achieved which seems almost beyond credibility is a picture of the "tricksy water goblins" imprisoned in a single drop of stagnant water, absolutely invisible to the naked eye, yet shown here "gruesome beyond power of expression, and exhibiting an indescribable celerity and rage," this picture to be reproduced at will with all its variety of action.

In the closing paragraph is suggested something of inestimable importance for the future, in these words: "No scene, however animated and extensive, but will eventually be within reproductive power. • • Not only our own resources but those of the entire world will be at our command. The advantages to students and historians will be immeasurable. Instead of dry and misleading accounts, tinged with the exaggerations of the chroniclers' minds, our archives will be enriched by the vitalized pictures of great national scenes instinct with all the glowing personalities which characterized them."

Of the events of the past which have been potent in moving the world to good or ill, we really know but little, and that little is made up from the effects. Descriptions are limited by the narrow horizon of the story-teller. They are tinged by his prejudices, and those of the actors, and even the lapse of time can only partially remove these disadvantages. When, however, a writer can go back into the centuries, as in coming time they may, and call before him in its entirety a great event in action as it absolutely was, following it up with others flowing from it, then, indeed, he may draw his moral with unerring certainty. There will be small need for disputed points in history, nor can the latter be distorted to suit the purposes of any man or set of men who are endeavoring to influence the mental and moral perceptions of a people.

The closing of this nineteenth century is crowded full of great changes, and to those who are watching the trend of events, it is apparent that greater still are in store. Never in the historic days has the human brain been so active in invention. Almost it seems as if wonders are flashed upon the mind's eye of those who can perceive, and forthwith of yore-time miracles become accepted realities. A something hitherto undreamed of floats before the vision of one who is working with nature's forces. At its first whispering men declare it an impossibility. As time goes on, it becomes a probability. Still later the world wonders that this accomplished fact was ever cavilled at or doubted. This process so often and so swiftly repeated in this last quarter of a century bids fair to to become a normal condition in the near future, for veritable wizards are at work in the laboratories; the broad-visioned are looking forth from observatories; with open eyes, and with ears attuned to Nature's voices, students are wresting away her treasured secrets for the use of the world.

Another thing must be observed. With all of this progress in science, side by side with the advancement in what adds to the comforts and conveniences of life even though making it more complex, there has come a mental and spiritual unrest the immediate outcome of which is an almost unsolvable problem. One thing is certain. Never was there greater need for the exercise of charity in its broadest sense; of tolerance; of loving kindness; of wise judgment; never a time when unselfish work for others was more imperative; when love ought to be the ruling power in our lives; when hatred, malice and revenge should be so persistently trampled under our feet. Strife is in the air everywhere; class-hatred growing more intense.

What can we do to better this state of things? Much, both as individuals and as members of organizations the sole purpose of which is to do good without respect of persons. Put away anger and intolerance. Send out the good thought; do the good action. As units our power is limited, and yet individual influence, sent forth to join the great current of good or ill that is daily gathering strength, may be the one last drop needed to produce a mighty overflow whose results none can measure.

Men like Edison may labor with cunning hand in their workshops and compel the lightning to do their bidding in wonder-producing for material benefit; or like Camille Flammarion, they may look forth from their observatories and read the mysteries of other worlds than ours to the end that we may realize that mother Earth is only a small part of the universe, but, meanwhile, the present hour, though made so resplendent by great inventions and discoveries, is full of danger that must be met and overcome by the good sense and moderation of the whole people, and we must each and every one take a part in the matter.

This is as true of women as of men and in an equal sense. With enlarged opportunities have come enlarged responsibilities. The home is no longer the limit of their influence, nor can any logic make it so. True, it is the center, the heart of all effort for good, but all effort should not end there. The outlook must be broader, and a better comprehension reached of the true unity of humanity and its consequent law of universal brotherhood. The observance of this law must be made to keep pace with the wonderful revealings which are making of hitherto well-kept secrets of Nature, or our miseries will be multiplied. There is no getting away from the responsibility of larger gifts, and this fact can not be recited too often, or made to dwell too long in our consciousness.

EMILY S. BOUTON.

HOUSEHOLD CHAT.

A Personal Letter to the Householders From the Editor.

Every week I receive pleasant, encouraging letters from the Householders, telling of the help and comfort they have had from this department of our paper, and I thank them all so much for their kind words; such things are appreciated if not always spoken of, where one has as much fault-finding and complaining to endure as an editor is sure to meet with, try she never so hard to suit the public mind.

Now, if you really mean what you write, and feel that you have derived benefit from these columns, prove it by sending the result of your individual experiences to aid some other woman.

If we are to help others, we must be "in touch" with them, and that can not be unless we know how they are situated, what difficulties they have to struggle against, and what unsatisfied longings and long-deferred hopes they are entertaining.

So far in my life, I have realized every wish that amounted to anything, that I have ever had. It took years for some of them to come to pass, but they did come, and I believe it is always so. If we have a real, earnest craving for any good thing, it will come to us, though perhaps, not until after years of patient waiting.

Sometimes "talking it over" lightens a burden and brightens a pleasure; perhaps, too, it will make your "waiting time" pass more pleasantly. Try the plan, ladies of the Household; you are perfectly secure; you may tell your wildest ambition or your greatest trial here over a nom de plume, and your own family will not dream it is you!

Don't think because you are not qualified to write upon the temperance question, or discuss the subject of universal suffrage, that you can not add to the interest of the Household. These are both good subjects truly, and are receiving considerable attention just now from some very able correspondents, but there are other topics of equal interest. Take the children for instance, they never fail to be of interest to the mothers; tell us how you care for the babies; train the boys and girls, and "manage" the youths and misses. Or, if you have gone through the trials and tribulations of pioneer life, and found by sad experience the best way to surmount obstacles and gain the level ground of competency, give the results of your discipline under the "hard teacher" for the benefit of some other woman who is just starting out in life with little to begin with, but courage and youth and love.

And the young women who are so full of hope and gay spirits. Why should not they put their bright thoughts into words for the benefit of their elders?

Their rose-colored visions of the future may smack somewhat of fairy-land; their plans for happiness seem impossible, but there is something inspiring in the very wildness of them, that will set the old hearts beating faster, even while the old heads are shaken, as their owners smile over "the foolishness of these children;" and who can estimate the good that may be done, when old and young, drawn together by a common interest, bend their energies toward helping one another?

HOUSEHOLD CORRESPONDENCE.

Some New Thoughts on Old Subjects.

Woman's Rights and Temperance.

I read some time ago that to make prohibition effective, the mass of the people must be brought to believe in it. I think the "mass of the people" do believe in it, allowing that women were people, and were not prohibited from having a hand in framing the laws that control their destiny, but must sit with their hands tied, crying their hearts out over the evil effects of the disgraceful law permitting the traffic in liquor that makes weak, poverty-stricken demons of fathers, brothers, husbands and sons; and makes their own lives wretched and unhappy. Should not the greater sufferers, the wives and mothers have a chance to help blot out this great curse to their homes?

I think it has been proven that one-half a machine does no better service in controlling government than in any other kind of business; the whole is needed to work for the good of the whole. May God speed the day when mothers may help to do away with the pit-falls that surround their sons. It is very well to talk of her influence over her sons at home, but that has little effect unless the laws are made to correspond with her teachings, especially after the sons get into long pants, when they begin to think that what she says is all right, from a woman's stand-point, but that to be manly, they must do as other men do. If the law-makers and voters think it right to license saloons, they are apt to think it right to patronize them, and if the millions of dollars that have been spent in this way every year had been used for food and clothing, I think the hard times of the present would never have been known, and a large proportion of our charitable institutions would be uncalled for. "How long, oh Father in Heaven, how long is the curse to remain unchecked?"—A Mother.

A Reply to "Iowa Blonde."

After reading Iowa Blonde's letter on the equal suffrage question, I felt it rather unjust to measure all the leaders in the movement by the one example she knows of, who neglects her two little boys, leaving them solely to their father's care.

Now, while it is true that some women, in the desire to work for the emancipation of their sex, do leave domestic duties to attend to themselves, yet do we not all honor men who, years ago, left wives and children, to battle for bread at home, while they went South to fight for the emancipation of the colored race?

I for one, have not the ability to go out as an orator in the cause; neither have I the ability or desire for an official position in life; but I can find the time, although I do all my own housework and sewing for my husband and three children, to vote at our municipal elections and school meetings without neglecting in the least any domestic duties.

We have, here in Kansas, a parallel case to the one she refers to in Iowa, only this is a man!

He is a prominent Democrat, has a family of seven, ragged, dirty children, five of them living on the street the greater part of the time.

The mother at home with a babe in arms, and one clinging to her skirts, is unable to do much for them; she can not afford to keep help, as it takes all their available means to pay for the broadcloth suits, and cigars the husband finds it impossible to get along without, while he is away working for the great cause! Possibly, he is doing a greater work making speeches against the equal suffrage question, than he would be in helping his wife rear their children; time alone can tell.

I personally desire suffrage for women, because I want better government, and purer laws. I want laws that will be just as impartial for my daughter as to my son.

If the women in Kentucky were in possession of the right of franchise, there would be little danger of W. C. P. Breckinridge, whose name is a disgrace to his native state, being returned to Congress.

Iowa Blonde says she does not object to single women and those without children working in the cause! I hope all the Household sisters, whether mothers or not, will aid us in our work of equal suffrage.—Dottie Dimple.

Good Advice to Mothers.

Among the reformed temperance advocates John B. Gough stood foremost, he gave the later years of his life wholly to the cause, traveling and lecturing extensively. He literally died in the harness, falling to the stage in a fit of apoplexy, at the close of one of his earnest lectures, in a town near Philadelphia.

He did a wonderful work among the inebriates no doubt, but I wish I could impress upon every mother how much more she can accomplish for temperance and humanity than even this able and earnest speaker could do. It is scarcely possible to commence too soon to mould the plastic mind of your little ones; use all your influence from the first to prevent their forming a taste for intoxicants; "As the twig is bent, the tree is inclined." See to it that through your fostering care, the "twigs" may be given the proper bent to incline them to be pure, sober, upright young men; a comfort and honor to your declining years, and a blessing to the world.—Jeffrey.

Pleasure in the Paste Pot.

I have always welcomed the weekly arrival of The Blade, for it has contributed largely to my various scrap books, and since I have been sending a few articles for the Household, I seem to have an added interest in all its departments. I am making a cook book now. I took an old account book for the basis, using only such receipts as please me; the first ten pages are devoted to breads; the next ten to meats (none of which are fried). These are followed respectively by vegetables, soups, desserts, eggs, jellies, preserves, and canned fruits; pickles and salads; drinks (all strictly temperate); menus, invalid dishes, cake, and only sponge, cream, and angel food; household hints, and the toilet. I take my chiplines each week, consigning each scrap to its proper department, and when I have leisure I do the pasting. I have one scrap book given entirely to crocheting and knitting; I have several books of general fancy work, and material for one or two more. These last were originally instrumental drawing books, which were not of much value, though I did not care to destroy them. They are paper bound, but the leaves are of such smooth, thick paper they make especially nice scrap books. I got one of Hood's Sarsaparilla "left-overs," pasted recipes over all the advertisements, and have a nice little book. I have prose and poetry scrap books; my floral album, which cost me two dollars, and which I have taken much pleasure in and spent much time in arranging, and lastly, my herbarium of pressed flowers. In these last two books I have written or pasted suitable quotations from the poets, prose writers, and mythology. When I find a nice little bit concerning any author whose book I have, I paste the scrap on one of the blank leaves of the book. I've read a good word-fest of Dickens, with a short sketch of his life, pasted in one of his books; a picture and sketch of Mrs. A. D. T. Whitney in "We Girls," and a picture of Thackeray's house and tomb in "Vanity Fair." I have the same plan somewhat in my music: when I find a nice little article about a musical author I paste it in some of the author's music. I gain two things in so doing—I always remember the article, and I think more of the book or music.—Helen Jay.

NOW THREAD YOUR NEEDLES

And Get Ready to Make Some of These Pretty Things.

Out of Brown Linen.

First, there is that very convenient article a shoe bag. Cut out four pieces of linen, two 16 inches long and 10 inches wide, and the two more 11 inches long and 10 inches wide. Upon one end of one of the longer pieces etch the words, "We fit well." Lay this upon the other piece of the same size and baste together. Upon one of the other pieces etch "Slippers," as shown in the illustration. Then baste this to the other piece of the same

size. Put these together and bind all around with the plaided braid after having bound the top of the smaller. Stitch a row of braid down the center to make two compartments, and sew rings across the top to hang it up by.

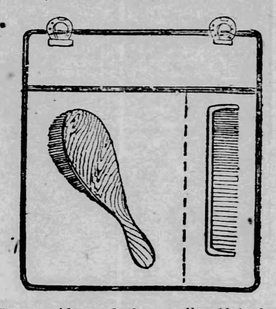
Banner.

Get a piece of tea chest matting from a grocer. Make the banner 30 inches long and 18 inches wide, the edges turned smoothly, the top edge turned over a slat, similar to the ones used for window-shades. Line it with gray linen or any other strong material you wish. Paint a bunch of poppies with their green leaves in the center; the bright red of the flowers and the shaded green of the leaves with background of matting produces a lovely effect. Finish the banner with a rope fringe made of small clothes-line rope, cut in pieces 16 or 18 inches long. Put it on in small curves at the top, fastened firmly into place with a needle and coarse thread. Then untwist, comb and pick out the rope ends until the desired fluffy effect is produced. Hang it with rope with tassels at both ends, where it is attached to the slat in the top of the banner.

A beautiful little ornament is made by covering a common wooden plaque with dark red velvet or plush, fastened on with glue or mucilage, spread so thin that it will not wet through. Fasten a bunch of skeleton leaves and milkweed pompons in the center, concealing the stems with a bow of white satin ribbon.

Comb and Brush Bag.

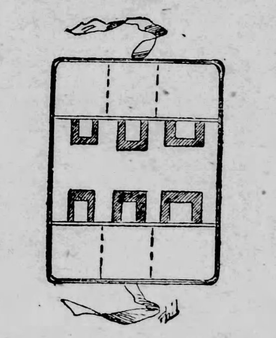
Another article of convenience is the one also made of brown linen to match the shoe bag, both being of use in a traveler's outfit. This is also made of two pieces each of two thicknesses, the longer 12 inches long, and



seven wide, and the smaller 10 inches long and 7 wide. Etch a brush and comb upon the smaller piece, then bind them together after making the division into two compartments in the same way.

Thread and Needle Case.

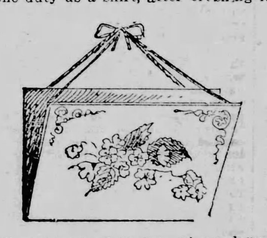
Use brown linen for this also. There should be three pieces to be put together as shown in the illustration. This may be decorated with etching on the inside or left plain. When closed



it looks like a book, and upon the outside should be an initial etched or some simple design.

Rack for Newspapers.

Needing another rack to hold our many papers and being told by my husband we could not afford to buy another, I put on my thinking cap and soon an idea struck me. I went out to our woodshed and found two boards one 10 and the other 12 inches wide. I sawed a length of 18 inches off each of them, then got my husband to plane them very thin for me. Next I hunted up some black velvet that had once done duty as a skirt, after brushing it



well, cut out of it two pieces large enough to cover one side of each board. On the smallest one I stamped a design of strawberries, blossoms and leaves, and worked it in arasene which is very speedily done. My boards were then covered one side with velvet the other with black cambric. Then the smallest and ornamented board was laid on the larger one, velvet sides out, bottom edges even and the bottom edges overhanded together with stout double thread. A red cord to match the strawberries was sewed all around the edge of each board. A yard of cord was sewed to the two top corners of the largest board while the smaller one required a yard and a third. It was then hung on the wall, the two cords passing over the one nail. The front board having a longer cord, tipped forward just enough to form a receptacle for the newspapers. I have a cheap, strong and pretty rack. It has been in use a long time.—Dottie Dimple.

Autograph Picture Frame.

A description and illustration of the scuvenir given below by the Cottage

Hearth will be welcome. The frame, which is a square of 16 inches, is cut from millboard, and covered with well-glossed, fine white linen. Before the linen is mounted on the frame it should be stretched on a board and decorated as the engraving indicates, with cards outlined with ink or prepared black paint. Autographs of friends or of prominent people, if such can be induced to write, are put on in pencil, and then carefully traced over with the finest brush. A glass pen and indelible ink can be used for the autographs instead of paint. While collecting the autographs, all of the linen excepting the card to be next used should be covered with paper for protection. This must then be put over the foundation and the edge of the center opening and the outer edge of the frame should be followed around with a large green silk card.

THE COOK'S CONGRESS.

Illinois Comes to the Fore With a List of Good Things to Eat.

Tomato Stew.

Put 1 qt. of tomatoes in a spider or small kettle; when it boils, add enough soda to make it foam. Then add 1 qt. of milk; sugar, salt and pepper to taste, and a piece of butter just before sending it to the table. Serve with crackers.

Cream Drop-Cakes.

1 cupful sugar, 1 cupful sour cream, 1 teaspoonful soda, 1 1-2 cupfuls flour; flavor with cinnamon and nutmeg. Drop on buttered sheets, and bake in a quick oven.

The Cook trusts that young housekeepers will understand that the "sheets" referred to above are tin ones.

Cold Slaw.

Chop the cabbage rather fine; make a dressing of 1 beaten egg, and some cream, adding sugar, salt and vinegar to taste; pour over the cabbage, and keep it in a cool place until ready to serve it.

Dutch Coffee Cake.

1 egg, 1-2 cupful sugar, 1-4 cupful melted butter, 1-2 cupful warm milk, 1 cupful yeast sponge, 1-2 teaspoonful salt, 1-2 teaspoonful soda; spice. Let rise and bake like bread dough.

Rhubarb Pie.

1 pt. rhubarb, 1 egg, 1 cupful sugar, 1 tablespoonful flour and a little salt. This will make one pie, and is a great improvement on the old-fashioned rhubarb pie.

Dutch Cheese.

Set clabbered milk in the oven until the curd and whey separate; drain off the whey, and to the curd add a generous piece of butter, salt, pepper, and sweet cream—the more of the cream the better the cheese.—A Blade Reader.

ANSWERS AND INQUIRIES.

"A Fair Exchange is No Robbery."

Mary:—If you wish for a housekeeper's position, your best plan will be to advertise in some reliable newspaper, stating your case as briefly as possible.

To cure wrinkles, mix equal parts of bean and barley meal with a raw egg. When the mass is hard and thoroughly dry, grind it to a fine powder, and make it into an ointment with melted tallow and honey. A thick layer of this, applied to the face every night is warranted to smooth out all wrinkles, and make the skin as soft as a baby's. —Primrose.

As our correspondent failed to give the proportions of the honey and paregoric cough mixture, we reserve it, hoping she will remedy the error.

I am troubled with an unnatural thirst. I have to drink a large amount of water while working, and feel that it is impairing my health. Will some one suggest a remedy, or something that will at least be a relief during the warm weather.—An Old Subscriber.

Will some one tell me how to clean and prepare a sheep pelt for making into a rug?—Black Eyes.

Can any of the Household tell me how to make ginger snaps such as are sold at the grocer's?—Mrs. E. S. T.

Will some one tell how to prevent the molasses-like drops that appear on browned meringue?—A Blade Reader.

THE MERRY-GO-ROUNDS.

They Compare Notes and Exchange Opinions.

Miss Prudence has had her attention called to a case of mistaken identity this week, and wishes to inform the Merry-Go Rounders that "Stephen" does not belong to the sterner sex. She would suggest to the young lady, who wrote her a very pleasant, private letter, concerning the matter, that she adopt another nom. to avoid further confusion; as there is an "Evelyn" and a "Blanche Evelyn" already in the circle.

"Vesta," who, by the way, forgot to give the name of her native state, though the rest of her address was all right, makes her first appearance in the Merry-Go Round to-day. She says: "As some of the girls have asked for reports from members of the Epworth League, I thought I would tell what we do here. We have meetings every Sunday evening; one week a devotional meeting, the next an entertainment consisting of music, speeches and readings. I would like to hear from some of the other members of the league."

"Peach" came in, blooming as ever, to inform the circle that, like Miss Idylwylde, she was an assistant postmistress. She says she is fond of her work, and finds our Uncle Samuel a pleasant master. She lives in a pretty little town in the heart of the district where the famous Delaware peaches grow, and Miss Prudence thinks she is a very fortunate young woman.

"Clifford" says: "I am a telegraph operator, working for the L. S. & M. S. railroad and would like to know if any other M. G. R.'s are operators." He asks permission to call again, which Miss Prudence granted with pleasure; and he says he would like to correspond with his fellow members.

Another delegate from the "Peach country" says his little say as follows: I take great pleasure in reading the many opinions set forth by the Merry-Go Rounders. I must, though, beg to disagree with "Sam Igotus" as regards the girls. A boy is never so well off as when he is in the society of some good girl, and most of the men that have left their "footprints on the sands of time" have had a good woman by their side. Just wait, Samuel, until some brown-eyed maid beams upon you; you will forget your little piece of poetry then.

As you may know from the above, Miss Prudence, I am very much interested in a brown-eyed girl; but such is the perversity of the fair sex, she is not at all interested in me. I expect to be a bridge designer, and I love my work very much. Would like to correspond with some of the Rounders.—"Jack."

The last of the series of heroes will be printed to-day. Though many of the writers failed to meet the requirements of the case and did not send in their opinions until long after May 1, the time set by Miss Prudence as a limit for receiving letters, she has accepted all that came up to this date, and will announce the prize winner in a week or so. Abraham Lincoln is certainly the favorite with this circle, since he was chosen by eight of the girls as their hero. One of these letters only was published, though very good ones were sent by the following young ladies: Fairy F. Hedden; "Clella Juinte;" "Gladys;" "Irene;" "Agate," and "Prairie Flower."

Benjamin Franklin received two votes, and Thomas A. Edison the same number, but for the sake of variety, only one of each was printed, though the other essays were worthy of "honorable mention."

As the girls have had the floor so far in the discussion, Miss Prudence thought it only fair that "her boys" should have a showing to-day, and given the remainder of the column to them, feeling sure that the Merry-Go Rounds will uphold her action.

Dear Merry-Go Rounds:—I liked the letters from "Evelyn" and "Gladys No. 2," but I think that Alexander Hamilton did more for America than any other American statesman. He was the father of our financial system, and he did more towards making the United States a nation than any other man.

If it had not been for his influence we would have had merely a Confederation of States. He was a gallant soldier and Washington's chief counselor, helping him to prepare the plans of nearly all his battles. He was killed in a duel on July 11, 1804, by Aaron Burr.—"Moxie."

In response to the notice given by Miss Prudence, I come forward with my favorite man, Henry Ward Beecher, to enter the contest. Other men might be mentioned, who have risen into prominence by their service to the nation; but for moralizing influence, lasting benefits and general good to the people, our subject is unrivaled. Mr. Beecher's sermons are to-day read with as much interest by an intelligent class of people as they were listened to, but a short time ago, and his bright thoughts are re-echoed from the pulpits all over the land.

He is recognized as one of the greatest orators this country has ever known; and his lectures to the young men have won for him a lasting fame. His leisure time was spent in the garden; his natural tastes and good judgment in this line, securing for him the editorship of a large farm journal, through which he suggested many needed and successful improvements in farming. He was a strong advocate of temperance; exerting all his powers in condemning the terrible sin, but always willing to lend the old "toper" a helping hand.

Being for a time almost within sound of the whip crack of the Southern slave-holder, he did not hesitate in the least to denounce it in the strongest terms. His influence was put toward elevating the negro along with other people. His efforts were all for good; and we doubt if any other man has gained such a high position in the minds of American people for purity, and service to men, as Henry Ward Beecher.—"Sam Ignotus."

"Blanche Evelyn," a sensible little schoolgirl, who cannot correspond because her time is so fully taken up with her lessons, makes a good suggestion to the girls who like to read. She says: "The plan of pausing a few minutes after reading each chapter of a story and 'thinking it over' is a good one I think, as it helps us to understand more thoroughly what we have read, and to realize whether or no it is beneficial to us."

"We Two" came hand in hand to tell the girls that their desire is to become school-teachers; that they think Blue Jay must be a crusty member of the Bachelor's Hall, and that his ideal will be hard to find. Their favorite authors are: Dickens, E. P. Roe and Miss Alcott.

"HANDLE WITH CARE,

Else Stitches Will Fall."

In the basket carefully laid away,
Grandmother's unfinished knitting-work lay:—
"Handle with care, else the stitches will fall."
Grandmother said, as I picked out the ball.

Once more I sit by her old armchair,
And into her workbasket look—and there
Her knitting-work lays, needles and ball—
I repeat, "Have-a-care, else stitches will fall."

For years have come and these years have fled,
And grandmother, dearest of friends, is dead;
Her work laid by, as a task well done,
A life well lived, and a race well run.

And I think, as I look, what a lesson is taught,
What a beautiful sermon those needles have wrought.
For there it lays finished—all but the toe—
A soft little stocking for dimple-cheeked Joe.

While finished and smoothly laid away,
Its little mate in the basket lay;
But who shall finish the toeless one,
That grandmother's fingers so deftly begun?

Who can knit into each stitch and each row,
Grandmother's love for dimpled-cheeked Joe?
Who so patiently—if stitches shall fall—
As grandmother, gather them up, one and all?

Who draw up the stitches so close and so warm,
To keep Joe's little soft toes from the storm,
As grandmother would?—alas, not one
Can finish the work her love had begun.
—Good Housekeeping.

PATTI'S PET DOG.

After dejeuner Patti usually strolls about among her pets. Her love for birds and animals is almost abnormal. She has them all over the house. The greatest pet of all is the little Mexican dog "Richi," which was given her by the wife of President Diaz, of Mexico. "Richi" is the pet of all pets. He lives literally in the lap of luxury. No mother watches her first-born with more tender interest than Patti looks after the comfort of this tiny little dog. It nestles on her lap or on a rug at her feet when she is at table. It

PATTI AND HER DOG.

trots along after her when she takes her walk about the grounds, and at night it sleeps in a wee little cot of elderdown close by Patti's bedside. Two or three times Patti has insisted on having Caroline bring "Richi" to her dressing room at the theater. But the little animal always howls dismally when Patti sings, so it was found wiser to leave him at home. The picture of Patti with "Richi" on her lap was given by Patti especially for the Ladies' Home Journal.

Give Up Work, and Rest.

Are you irritable, nervous, sleepless? Do you feel often as if you must scream? Do you find yourself clutching your hands at times in an effort to keep from giving way to an attack of hysterics? Look out; you are going the pace that kills, the pace of high pressure, which is so common with the modern American woman.

Now why—does work, worry, hurry, break down people? It is not physical labor alone, or professional men and women would be exempt; it is not mental, or farmers' wives would be exempt; while the combination of physical and intellectual labor cannot be the cause, else society women, who live almost entirely for pleasure, would be exempt. In all these classes victims of nervous prostration and worse ills are found.

It is lack of nerve force that causes the every day physical and mental collapse. Nerve force nowadays is extravagantly used and insufficiently replenished. When you find yourself overwrought, your nerves tense and quivering, it is high time to stop and relax.

Tension causes a woful waste of nerve force. What are some of its signs? Holding the arms close to the body when seated, locking the fingers tightly together, jerking the head, grating the teeth, working the lips, contracting and elevating the eyebrows, holding every muscle in iron-like rigidity. This unnatural and wasteful tension is antagonistic to nature's attempts to replenish the nerve forces. It is most important that you should rid yourself of this menace to your health—perhaps to your reason.

Relax then. Relaxation is of more value than distraction, pleasure or holidays. Relaxation means the freedom of organs and tissues from this hateful tension. How often do we hear a hurrying woman say: "I haven't time to rest. I've so much to do." Hurry and worry are physical sins. When you feel most hurried or worried then is the time to relax.

What is relaxation? Simply doing nothing. Give up; let go; surrender the nerve forces. Here is the first step toward learning how to relax. With your arms hanging at the sides, forcibly agitate the hands until they feel heavy like dead weights. Shake them forward and backward laterally and in circles, from each toward each other. Shake all the stiffness out of these direct agents of the mind that by their restlessness and tension report mental strain. By continued practice of this simple exercise you will soon be able to withdraw nerve from them at your will.—Hall's Journal of Health.

Women Officials in France.

Several of the most important Paris postal offices have now adopted women officials. The present republic has done much to open out new fields of employment for women, and the number of women who fill public places is daily increasing. There are some 5,000 women clerks employed in the provincial postoffices, more than 1,000 telegraph clerks, 700 women in the telephone stations, 425 in the national savings banks. The railways have, however, been the best friends to the women. It was the Dombes company which made the experiment of employing women clerks at the offices as station mistresses, and gradually all the French railway companies have followed this example until 24,000 women are employed in this way, besides many thousands as gate keepers. In the whole of Europe it is estimated that 600,000 women hold public appointments.

IVORY SOAP
IVORY
99 44/100% PURE
DON'T ACCEPT IMITATIONS.
THE PROCTER & GAMBLE CO., CINTI.

OUR YOUNG FOLKS

BOYS WANTED.

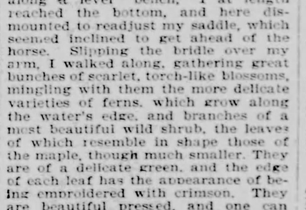
Boys of spirit, boys of will,
Boys of muscle, power and brain,
Fit to cope with anything,
These are wanted every hour.

Not the weak and whining drones,
Who all troubles magnify;
Not the watchword of "I can't,"
But the noble one, "I'll try."

Do whate'er you have to do
With a true and earnest zeal;
Bend your sinews to the task,
"Put your shoulder to the wheel."

Though your duty may be hard,
Look not on it as an ill;
If it be an honest task,
Do it with an honest will.

In the workshop, on the farm,
At the desk, where'er you be,
From your future efforts, boys
Comes a nation's destiny.



OH! HOW PRETTY

THROUGH AN IDAHO CANYON.

It was a lovely day in early summer, one of those bright, sunny days when everything seems to tempt one out into the open air, that I determined to pay a long promised visit to a friend who lived a few miles away, on the other side of one of the deep canyons which form such a marked feature of this northern part of our state.

I was soon mounted on my sturdy little pony, accompanied by my faithful greyhound, and riding swiftly along the grass-grown road which led to the top of the canyon. Here I paused to admire the grand view which met my gaze. To the east and south lay the distant mountains, their rugged outlines softened by a purple haze which hung over them like a mist. Far to the southeast "Old Baldy" rears its lofty head, uncrowned by the dense growth of pine timber which covers all the other peaks. Nearer at hand, the long, rolling ridges show the green of the wheat fields, or the delicate blue of the flax, which is now in full bloom. These "ridges," as they are called, are separated by deep, narrow canyons, varying in depth from 300 to 800 or 1,000 feet. The sides are covered with tall old pines which have braved the fury of many a wild storm, to which the many broken tops and uprooted trees bear silent testimony.

Looking down the canyon one notices here and there the dull red-brown of the ledges of rock, rising sheer and straight to the height of many feet. These rocks are so regular in outline that one could fancy them to have been hewn in squares for building purposes.

Warned by the increasing heat that I must be on my way, I called my dog, who was eagerly chasing a saucy chipmunk to his home in an old log, and entered the narrow trail which winds zigzag, in and out, among the trees, down the canyon's side. Now riding close to a bank, now through immense clumps of the large variety of ferns which grow so freely here; then along a level "bench," I at length reached the bottom, and here dismounted to readjust my saddle, which seemed inclined to get ahead of the horse. Slipping the bridle over my arm, I walked along, gathering great bunches of scarlet, torch-like blossoms, mingling with them the more delicate varieties of ferns, which grow along the water's edge, and branches of a most beautiful shrub. The leaves of which resemble in shape those of the maple, though much smaller. They are of a delicate green, and the edge of each leaf has the appearance of being embroidered with crimson. They are beautiful pressed, and one can make many pretty ornaments with them.

Remounting my pony, I crossed the little stream which here ran noisily over its rocky bed, particles of mica gleaming like gold through the sand, and began my upward climb. Pausing now and then to allow my panting pony a breathing spell, I at length reached the clear, cold spring which bubbles out of the rocks almost at the top of the canyon. This spring is the stopping place of all who travel this way, and, as I was about resuming my way up the trail after a delicious draught of the pure mountain water, I caught the sound of trampling hoofs and the gleam of red and yellow blankets through the trees. It was a party of squaws, or "siwashes" in Wsetern parlance, on their way to the mountains farther north, where they camp and gather huckleberries. They are friendly, though generally silent and taciturn, so, stopping only to say "How" to the squaws, and tossing some of my bright flowers to the little round-eyed papoose strapped to his mother's back, I continued my way to the top, and after a short gallop along the level road, reached my destination, after a most enjoyable ride.—"Idaho."

OUR WONDER COLUMN.

1.—WHO WAS HE?

He was an English statesman and author, born in London, September 22, 1694, who studied at Cambridge; in 1714 made the tour of Europe and in the following year was appointed a "gentleman of the bedchamber" to the Prince of Wales. In 1726, on his father's death, he succeeded to his title, and in 1727 was sworn a privy councillor. In 1728 he was appointed ambassador extraordinary to Holland, and in 1730 was made Knight of the Garter. He took an active and important part in all the business in the House of Lords, and was for years the strenuous opponent of Sir Robert Walpole, then premier. In 1744 he connected himself with the administration, and in 1745 was re-appointed Lord-Lieutenant of Ireland, where he was exceedingly popular. In 1746 he became one of the principal secretaries of state, resigning office two years later on account of failing health, and in 1752 was seized with deafness. He wrote several papers on various subjects but is best known by his "Letters to My Son," written for the improvement of his son's manners. He died March 24, 1773.

"THOMAS THUMM."

2.—SYNCOPATIONS.

1.—Syncopate a person afflicted with a certain disease, and leave an arch look.
2.—Syncopate a small boat, and leave a reed.
3.—Syncopate a collection of maps, and leave an exclamation.
4.—Syncopate a small ball, and leave an article of furniture.
5.—Syncopate a division of a country, and leave the genuine books of the Bible.
6.—Syncopate to faint and leave a small portion of liquid.

The syncopated letters spell the name of a tuber. AMANDA W. STONE.

Ex.—Syncopate a small bird, and leave a fleshy tumor.
W-r-en, wen.—Ed.

3.—DROP LETTER PUZZLE.

(Noted Books.)

1.—a-t-f-h-m-h-c-n.
2.—a-i-e-p-e-f-e-d.
3.—o-s-s-r-m-n-l-m-n-e.
4.—a-a-t-a-t-h-c-n-e-n-a.
5.—n-o-e-l-a-r-a.
6.—i-t-e-o-d-a-n-l-r-y.
7.—i-a-o-w-k-f-e-d.

"SID."

4.—A MONUMENT.

```
        •
      0 • 0
      0 • 0
      0 • 0
      0 • 0
      0 • 0
    0 0 • 0 0
    0 0 • 0 0
  0 0 0 • 0 0 0
  0 0 0 • 0 0 0
0 0 0 0 • 0 0 0 0
```

1.—A consonant.
2.—A female deer.
3.—Not well.
4.—A snare.
5.—A song.
6.—A Spanish title.
7.—A blank book.
8.—A transparent substance.
9.—To purify.
10.—Material used in making casks.
11.—One of the Presidents.

Centrals form the name of a well-known newspaper.

SOUTH BYRON.

5.—QUERY.

Who knows how the term "Blue Stocking" originated.

THE SCHOOLMISTRESS.

Answers to Puzzles May 31, June 1.

1.—Thomas Moore.
2.—"Coxey's march to Washington;" words: crow, hanging, oxen, scorn, yarn, steam, hat.
3.—S-pray, p-ray, r-ay, a-y.
4.—Campbell, Osgood, Whittier, Pierpont, East-burn, Riley, primals, Cowper.

ANSWER TO QUERY.

"The Black Rood of Scotland."—"When the Anglo-Saxon princess, Margaret, who became the wife of King Malcolm Ceanmohn, landed in Scotland, about the year 1070, she brought with her what was regarded as a priceless relic; a cross of gold, elaborately wrought in the form of a casket, about a span long, containing what was believed to be a piece of the true cross, set in the ebony figure of the Savior, richly decorated with gold. Of its earlier history nothing is known, but St. Margaret bequeathed it to her children, and as she was at the point of death, had it brought to her, and pressing it to her lips and eyes, died with it clasped in her hands. The biographer of her son, David I., said this cross was regarded by the Scots with love and awe; it was delivered to Edward I., in 1291, when the struggle with England was ended, it was restored to Scotland but did not remain long at the north. When David II., invaded England, in 1346, he carried it with him, believing that the holy relic would insure safety and success, but he was defeated and captured, and the Black Rood was given as an offering to the shrine of St. Cuthbert, where it hung until

News of the Week.

A REVOLUTIONARY MONUMENT.

Dobbs Ferry to be the Scene of a Great Celebration.

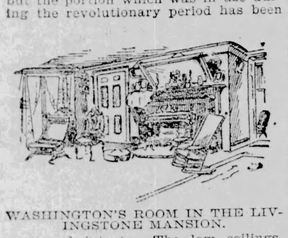
Dobbs Ferry, N. Y., June 11.—A notable event is to take place here on Thursday of this week when the corner-stone of a monument will be laid with imposing ceremonies. The Sons

OLD REDOUBT RUINS AT DOBBS FERRY.

of the Revolution, one of the oldest and strongest historical societies in the state, erect a monument on the grounds adjacent to the old Livingston house, now occupied by Dr. Joseph Hasbrouck, in this village.

Westchester county has great wealth in historical matters, and there are many spots yet unmarked, and which are carelessly being allowed to fall into oblivion, when they should be cherished with warm and lively memories.

This in Dobbs Ferry is one of such spots. The Livingston house is in Broadway, near Livingston avenue. It has in recent years been enlarged, but the portion which was in use during the revolutionary period has been



WASHINGTON'S ROOM IN THE LIVINGSTONE MANSION.

preserved intact. The low ceilings, the wide fire-place and the broad stairways indicate the colonial style of architecture.

This house is now the property of Dr. Joseph Hasbrouck, president of the village. He has agreed to convey to the Historical society a small plot in perpetuity, and upon it the society erect a suitable monument which will commemorate the historic events of the locality. It is not yet completed, but the plans contemplate a granite cube.

Rochambeau and the French soldiers spent the winter of 1782 on the farm in the town of Greenburgh, in

GRANITE MEMORIAL SHAFT.

which this village is situated, and he was frequently at this historic house. The mansion stands in the midst of spacious grounds, on the heights overlooking the Hudson, and commanding a view of twenty miles to the south and ten miles to the north. It was originally owned by Van Brugh Livingston, from whom it passed into the possession of the well-known Quaker, Stephen Archer. From him it came into the hands of its present owner, who was Mr. Archer's son-in-law.

In the summer of 1781, Washington, marching south, took possession of this vicinity. The Livingston mansion was the headquarters of Washington when he abandoned the attempt to capture New York city,

GENERAL DE ROCHAMBEAU.

changed his plans and marched his army to Virginia to capture Cornwallis.

Within its walls many leading men of the revolution were entertained. General Washington and Count Rochambeau had their headquarters at the house. Here, also, on May 6, 1783, a conference took place between Washington and Sir Guy Carleton about the transfer of posts held by British troops and the delivery of all property stipulated by treaty to be given up to the Americans. The historian, Benjamin J. Lossing, says that at the Livingston mansion, at the close of the war, Washington, Governor Clinton and Sir Guy Carleton and their respective suites, met to make arrangements for the evacuation of New York city by the British.

The American party dined on Sir Guy's sloop of war, which was an-

COUNT DE GRASSE.

chored off this village, on May 8, where they were received with military honors and stately courtesy.

When Washington and Clinton went aboard the British sloop of war they were saluted with cannon. When they left the sloop, she fired seventeen guns in honor of Washington's exalted rank. This was the first complimentary salute fired by Great Britain in honor of an officer of the United States, and virtually the first salute to the nation.

Now the celebration of these important historical events is to be fittingly carried out. The local fire department, militia, civic officers and members of the large young ladies' and abroad will co-operate with the society of the Sons of the Revolution.

The ceremonies attending the unveiling of this memorial will be joined in by the President or the Vice President of the United States, Senator Hill, Chauncey M. Depew, Gen. Horace Porter and Seth Low, and various military and civic organizations. A man-of-war will be detailed by the, government to repeat the programme, as nearly as possible, which was witnessed on the departure of Washington from Dobbs Ferry.

OHIO REPUBLICANS.

Their State Convention is Liberal Towards Silver.

Columbus, June 6. The Republican state convention was presided over by ex-Secretary Charles Foster. The platform is as follows:

1. The Republicans of Ohio, in delegate state convention assembled, reaffirm the platform of principles adopted by the Republican National convention of 1892.

2. The people of Ohio delight to honor their able, distinguished and patriotic public servant, the Hon. William McKinley. They endorsed his administration of state affairs during his first term by re-electing him by the largest majority ever given to any candidate for governor in time of peace and we, as accredited representatives of the 425,000 Republicans at that election do most heartily endorse his present clean, honorable, able and efficient administration and we assure him of our highest confidence and esteem.

3. We commend the Seventy-first General Assembly of the state for its fidelity to the interests of the people; for the wise and much needed revenue laws which it enacted, and for the care and economy of its appropriations.

4. We commend the course of our Republican representatives in Congress and our illustrious senator, John Sherman, in their earnest efforts to defeat the vicious legislation an unscrupulous majority has forced upon them.

5. We recognize the tariff act of 1890, known as the McKinley act, as the ablest expression of the patriotic principle of protection yet enacted and condemn and denounce any attempt to repeal or amend it, which does not have for its object better protection to American labor and American interests than is secured by it.

6. We denounce the unjust and inequitable tariff measure, known as the Wilson bill and the Senate substitutes therefor and amendments proposed thereto, as unpatriotic, favorable to trusts and sectional in their provisions and as subversive of the prosperity and happiness of the people of the United States. They have already closed thousands of factories, stores and banks; reduced to idleness 2,000,000 of working people, and entailed upon the country already a greater loss in property and business than the whole amount of the national debt at the close of the civil war. The change from specific to ad valorem duties would promote undervaluations, fraudulent invoices and increase importations with a loss of revenue to the government of many millions and result in a constantly increasing annual deficiency, which it is proposed to meet by the needless resort to such war measures as income tax and increased internal duties.

7. We denounce the attempt of Congress to destroy the principle of reciprocity, thereby closing a large, profitable and increasing foreign market to the products of our farmers, without detriment to our laborers or manufacturers.

8. We denounce the oft-repeated attempts of the Democratic party, and its present determined efforts to cripple or destroy all our agricultural interests by taking from farm products the just protection that is granted them by the wise and beneficent legislation of the Republican party. We indorse the sentiment of the National Grange, i. e., "That all tariff laws shall protect the products of the farm as well as the products of the factory."

9. Free wool, now advocated by the Democratic party, would substantially destroy American sheep husbandry, deprive farmers of the market it affords for pasturage, hay and grain, and require the purchase of wool from foreign countries, which take nothing from us in return but gold, and hence to that extent rob the American people of a coin necessary for business, which has a tendency to cause financial panics. We demand such protection for sheep husbandry as will secure fair prices for wool, and soon thereby increase American flocks sufficiently to supply all wool and mutton needed for consumption in the United States.

10. We denounce the treatment of American farmers and workingmen by the Democratic committee of the Senate, which, in violation of every courtesy, and of all legislative use and tradition, denied them a hearing when they desired in a proper and reasonable manner to remonstrate against destructive legislation.

11. We denounce the present Democratic administration. Its blunders and failures have exceeded the worst apprehensions of its bitterest opponents. We denounce its unwise and un-American management of our foreign affairs. Its Hawaiian policy has been a national disgrace.

12. We denounce the administration of the present pension bureau as a deliberate betrayal of the welfare of Union soldiers and sailors; we denounce the needless persecutions, suspicions, delays and privations to which they have been heartlessly subjected in procuring their just dues. We denounce the suspension without notice or hearing of pensions once allowed, as illegal; we demand that a pension once granted shall not be suspended except for fraud duly proven.

13. We demand the enactment of such legislation as will prevent the immigration of the vicious and criminal classes; of laborers under contract; of paupers and anarchists.

14. We favor bi-metallism. Silver as well as gold is one of the great products of the United States. Its coinage and use as a circulating medium should be steadily maintained and constantly encouraged by the national government; and we advocate such a policy as will, by discriminating legislation or otherwise, most speedily restore to silver its rightful place as a money metal.

15. We denounce the avowed purpose of the Democratic leaders to restore the era of "wild cat" and "red dog" money by repealing the prohibitory 10 per cent tax on state bank issues. All money of whatever kind, should be under national and not state control.

16. In view of the general good to accrue to the American people by the construction and operation of the Nicaragua canal by the United States government, we commend the project to our representatives in Congress.

17. We welcome to cordial fellowship in the Republican party, at this crisis, the men who have heretofore been identified with other political organizations, but now adopt and support the principles herein enunciated from patriotic consideration of the good of our distressed country. We applaud the motives which lead them to place country above party and to seek first the welfare and prosperity of the people of the United States.

The ticket nominated is: Secretary of state, S. M. Taylor; supreme judge, John A. Shauck; board public works, Chas. E. Groce; school commissioner, O. T. Corson. All are renominations except Shauck.

THE CONVENTION DISCUSSED.

What is Said at Washington About the Silver Platform.

Washington, June 7.—The work of the convention, and particularly its silver plank are subjects of much discussion here to-day, and there is a general feeling among Republicans that the silver tariff combination of the platform is to be the keynote of the coming Presidential campaign.

Reed's friends comment somewhat sarcastically on what they term McKinleyis haste to get into Reed's silver platform, which they say is destined to be extremely popular.

NOT THROUGH ALIEN ANCESTRY

Can an American Citizen Inherit Property.

Chicago, June 8.—Judge Ewing rendered a decision to-day which holds that a citizen of the United States cannot acquire title to real estate by inheritance when the inheritance has to be traced back through alien ancestry, for the reason that such alien ancestry is without inheritable blood, which is necessary to transmit an inheritance from one person to another.

The decision is the first rendered upon this point under the present statute of the state, and it is doubtful if a parallel decision has been rendered in any state. Judge Ewing's decision was rendered in the suit of James Bearan against the sisters of the late William Went, a naturalized English man. The case involved $40,000.

MAXIMUM FREIGHT RATE BILL

Will be Considered by Judges Brewer and Dundy at Omaha.

Omaha, Neb., June 12.—Associate Justice Brewer arrived in the city last evening, and on Wednesday he and Judge Dundy will begin the hearing of the maximum freight rate bill.

The constitutionality of the bill is attacked by the railroads as being unjust and unreasonable, and it could not be enforced. The case grows out of the attempted enforcement of the Newberry freight rate bill. The brief in the case covers 1,500 printed pages.

THE POPULIST SENATORS

Are Appealed to by the Wool Growers' Association.

San Francisco, June 12.—The following telegram was sent to the Populist Senators at Washington:

"Vote for a duty on wool, and save our flocks from destruction.

(Signed) JACOB ROSENBERG, President Wool Growers' Association."

ARE THEY EXAGGERATED?

Stories of the Disasters on the Columbia.

Portland, Ore., June 8.—For several days the air has been full of rumors which tell how whole towns of the Upper Columbia have been washed away, and that the stream is full of floating buildings. Reliable information from travelers who have recently come over the water route say the condition of affairs is greatly exaggerated. Among the passengers on the steamer Dallas City, which arrived from the Cascades last night, was Rev. G. M. Irvin the newly elected superintendent of public instruction. He said:

"The damage done by the flood at different places has been greatly exaggerated, except at Grant's station, which is in constant danger of being completely swept away."

Pilot W. H. Pope, of the Northern Pacific transfer boat Tacoma, says:

"At places the Columbia is a sea from 15 to 20 miles wide, the lower portion of Kelso being covered with water and several houses thereabouts have floated away. During the week the Tacoma has passed a dozen floating houses. Clatskamie river and Beaver slough are so swollen that the captain of the steamer Sarah Dixon saves time in his trips by crossing the prairie instead of up the crooked slough and river."

"There is from ten to fifteen feet of water on the prairie, and it has done considerable damage," said Capt. Shaver. "The flood has swept away between twelve and fifteen houses and barns."

Kalama, Stevens and Ranier are under water. Woodland, a small town in Cowitz county, Washington, is entirely under water and the inhabitants have taken to the hills.

WILL EXCEED A MILLION DOLLARS

Damage to the Union Pacific Connections in the Northwest.

Omaha, Neb., June 8.—The Union Pacific headquarters announced today that the damage to its connections in the Northwest by recent floods will exceed $1,000,000. This will fall largely upon the Oregon Railway & Navigation Co., and will be a factor, it is thought, in determining that company not to file the proposed bill for separate receivership, owing to its depleted treasury. The water continues to rise this morning, and it is thought now that weeks will elapse before the railways in many sections will be repaired and even then much debris in the shape of wrecked buildings, trees, etc., will have to be removed from the right of way befor traffic can be resumed.

EXTENSIVE PREPARATIONS.

Pacific Roads Will Repair Their Bonds After the Damage Done.

Portland, Ore., June 11.—The Northern Pacific and Union Pacific are making preparations to repair the roads as soon as the waters recede. The division superintendent, McCabe, of the Northern Pacific, started out to-day to go over the line between this city and Kalama, and expects to have the trains running in a few days.

The Union Pacific will have to be rebuilt for many miles between this city and Umatilla.

The road follows the river all the way, and overhanging bluffs have either fallen down, or the foundation of the grade has been washed out. It will be at least a month, and may be two months, before the Union Pacific will be able to run trains into this city.

CLEAVES WAS THE MAN.

The Governor of Maine Unanimously Renominated.

Lewistown, Me., June 6.—The Republican state convention was held in this city yesterday and Henry B. Cleaves

GOV. H. B. CLEAVES.

was unanimously renominated for governor.

Congressman C. A. Boutelle was the chairman of the convention and made an eloquent speech.

REPUBLICANS SWEEP OREGON.

Judge Lord is Elected Governor by 17,000 Plurality.

Portland, Ore., June 5.—Yesterday's election in this state was a grand victory for the Republicans. Judge Lord (Rep.), for governor, is elected by not less than 17,000 plurality.

The entire Republican legislative ticket in this county is elected, and from meager returns outside this city it is believed the Republicans will control all of the branches of the legislature.

The vote for Ellis (Rep.), for Congress in the Second district, is slightly below that of the governor, but his plurality will not be short of 2,000.

Herman (Rep.), for Congress in the First district, will have at least 1,500 plurality. George P. Frank is elected mayor of this city by at least 1,000 majority.

Portland, Ore., June 6.—Nearly complete returns from sixteen counties out of thirty-two, give Lord (Rep.), for governor, 19,357; Galloway (Dem.), 6,946; Pierce (Pop.), 11,447. Lord's plurality, 7,910. Lord's plurality will not fall far below 15,000, the largest plurality ever given in Oregon.

WHERE ARE THE DEMOCRATS?

Even With the Populists They Don't Make a Corporal's Guard.

Portland, Ore., June 11.—Reliable election returns show that Herman (Rep.), for Congress in the First district has 9,087 plurality, and that Ellis (Rep.) in the Second district has a plurality of 9,329. The legislature stands as follows: Senate—Republicans, 19; Democrats, 8; Populists, 3. House—Republicans, 52; Democrats, 1; Populists, 7. The Republican majority on joint ballot is 52.

PAYS HIS RESPECTS TO MOORE.

Lively Speech of Bill Owens at Lexington.

Lexington, Ky., June 12.—From 5,000 to 6,000 strangers were here yesterday afternoon to hear W. C. Owens and Evan E. Settle, candidates for Congress in opposition to Col. Breckinridge. They spoke in the opera-house to a crowd only measured by the walls. Owens was introduced by Judge Jere R. Morton, an ex-Confederate soldier and a man of high standing in the district. Owens made several allusions to Col. Breckinridge, but made no new attack on him.

He said, however, that he stood by every word uttered in his famous Paris speech when he attacked Breckinridge bitterly. He said if anybody took offense at anything he had to say, he wanted that person to come to him like a man, and not sneak off behind that long-earned, long-haired, irresponsible brute, Charles C. Moore. Moore published in his prohibition paper several columns last week against Owens, and this allusion is a reflection on Breckinridge, who is said by Owens men to have furnished Moore the information. Settle made a good speech, and last night he spoke again to a roomful of voters.

The New Astronomical Observatory at Colorado Springs.

Colorado Springs, Col., June 12.—The dedication of the new astronomical observatory given by Henry R. Wolcott to Colorado college, took place tonight. President Regis Chauvenet, of the State School of Mines, made the address.

This was followed by dedication exercises and a reception in the observatory. The telescope has been mounted, and gives satisfaction.

THE BIG COAL STRIKE AT LAST PRACTICALLY SETTLED.

It is Probable That the National Guard Will be Kept in the Field Until Next Monday—How the Agreement Was Brought About.

Columbus, O., June 12.—Last night the miners and operators concluded their conference and unanimously adopted an agreement which will end the strike, and miners will begin work Monday in Ohio, Indiana, Illinois and part of Pennsylvania. The agreement is as follows:

Resolved, That we agree that the rates for mining 2,000 pounds of lump coal be as follows: Pittsburg, thin vein, 69 cents; Pittsburg, thick vein, 56 cents; Hocking, 60 cents; Indiana, bituminous, 69 cents; Indiana, block, 70 cents; Streator, Ill., 62 1-2 cents in summer, 70 cents in winter; Wilmington, Ill., 77 1-2 cents in summer, 85 cents in winter; La Salle, Ill., and Spring Valley, 72 1-2 cents in summer, and 80 cents in winter; other sections in Northern Illinois field at prices relative to the above.

"Coal in Pittsburg district going East to tidewater shall pay the same mining price as that paid by the Pennsylvania Gas and Westmoreland Coal companies.

"This scale of prices shall be in effect and bind both parties thereto beginning June 18, 1894, and continuing until the 1st of May, 1895, subject to the following provisions:

"Provided that the above-named scale of prices for the Pittsburg district shall be generally recognized and observed.

The agreement of the operators and miners assembled in conference here upon a general scale is looked upon as the end of the great coal strike. While opposition to the compromise still exists among both miners and operators, it is thought it will disappear in most sections by the beginning of next week, when the agreement becomes operative.

It will be remembered that when the strike was declared the Indiana miners were still receiving 70 cents a ton, but had been notified of a cut to 50 cents, the rate prevailing in the Ohio field. Under the scale agreed upon these miners will receive 10 cents a ton less than when they struck, but will have saved themselves a 10 cent cut. The Ohio miners get an increase of 10 cents a ton, though still 10 cents under the old price of 70 cents. Considering the universal fall in wages and the stringency of the times, this is thought to be a very good settlement for the miners.

WANT AN OFFICIAL STATEMENT.

Miners in the Various Ohio Fields Not Content With the Compromise.

Massillon, O., June 12.—The basis of the strike settlement has been received by the miners here with murmuring of discontent; nevertheless, the news has had a varying effect, and spread very rapidly. The bulletin announcing a settlement was received from Columbus last night, and this, together with the knowledge that the Tuscarawas river bridge at Midvale had not been destroyed, allayed the excited feeling which impelled Sheriff Doll to ask for troops.

The governor responded to the sheriff's call by ordering out the Fifth regiment, of Cleveland, Youngstown and Norwalk, nine companies in all. Over 500 men left Cleveland at 1 o'clock Tuesday morning, and arrived here at daylight. Col. C. N. Kennan is in command.

The regiment waited here for several hours for orders and at 8 o'clock proceeded on empty stomachs to Millport, a few miles north of town on the C., L. & W. road, where the symptoms of disorder were made strongest.

No attempts were made last night to destroy property in this vicinity. United States Marshals Hilands and Abbott arrived at midnight and are now out posting notices to strikers. The members of the regiment are making friends with the miners and have received a challenge to play the latter a game of base ball. There is no danger of any outbreak.

A mass meeting of the miners and citizens living at Millport or Crystal Springs, was held on the river side at noon. They adopted the following resolutions:

"We, the citizens of Crystal Springs, were surprised to see a company of home guards sent to our village on the morning of June 12 and we condemn the action of Sheriff Doll and Governor McKinley for sending home guards to our village without first making an investigation. We, the citizens, think it is unjust in placing expense on the county that is unnecessary."

Where the eight companies are now encamped is the most peaceable village in Stark county.

The miners have been out for four months and will continue six months more to win the victory.

OFFICERS ARE DISCOURAGED.

Indiana Miners Protest Against the Agreement.

Special Telegram to The Blade.

Columbus, O., June 12.—The National Miners' officers are disheartened by the attitude of the miners toward the settlement agreement, and the work of issuing the official announcement is delayed. It is now being prepared. One feature of it will be an attack on the monopolistic press for its influence against miners in the strike. Vice President Penna received a telegram from a miners' leader in Indiana this morning, asking for full particulars. "From newspaper accounts," he said, "Indiana miners think Adams of Ohio, was right." Penna wired back that it was a case of accepting the settlement or demoralizing and ruining the union. "Which do you prefer?" he asked. A subsequent telegram from the same source intimated that probably the Indiana miners would approve the settlement.

OPPOSE THE SETTLEMENT.

Hocking Valley Miners Standing Firm for Seventy Cents.

Columbus, O., June 12.—Specials to the Dispatch from Glouster and Corning say the miners oppose the compromise. Sub-district No. 1 of District No. 6, comprising Athens, Perry, Hocking and Muskingum counties, today, at Glouster, in quarterly convention, which represented 8,000 miners, adopted a resolution "standing firmly for a 70 cent rate."

THE TUSCARAWAS VALLEY.

Troops Hurred to Massillon and Urichsville.

Midvale, O., June 12.—The scenes of the great trouble is shifted from Bridgeport and Wheeling Creek to the upper Tuscarawas valley and along the line of the Cleveland, Lorain & Wheeling road. Last evening Governor McKinley ordered out the Fifth regiment, with headquarters at Cleveland, and that regiment, 700 strong, left that city at 1 o'clock this morning, arriving at Massillon at daylight. There are seven companies in this regiment, including the one at Norwalk.

The bridges here are reported all right, and a long train of empty flat cars went north at midnight to bring the Cleveland troops here. It was evident last evening that the presence of troops at Urichsville was a necessity in order to protect the property of the Cleveland & Wheeling road at that point. The sheriff of Tuscarawas county asked Governor McKinley for troops, and the danger below having subsided, the Fourteenth regiment with two gatling guns were ordered to this place and to report to the sheriff. This body of troops left Bridgeport at 6 o'clock last evening, and are now on duty here.

The troops will be massed at different points in Tuscarawas county. Troops will be needed at Canal Dover, as it is reported one hundred Sherrodsville miners are on the march to reinforce the Canal Dover miners. With troops on the ground, there is little danger of further destruction of property. The trouble has been that miners seemed determined to burn the railroad bridges, and as more serious danger was threatened in the lower valley, the troops were kept there and but a few officers on guard along the line of road here. Now that plenty of troops are on the ground, no more destruction of property is believed to be possible.

BLOODY SCENES ENACTED AT SCOTTDALE.

Terrible State of Affairs in the Pennsylvania Coke Regions With Which the Deputies Are Unable to Cope—Where is Governor Pattison and the State Troops?

Uniontown, Pa., June 11.—The truce is ended and armed deputies in the coke region had to kill or be killed. One striker killed in his boots, two others dying and another shot through is the result of the battle yesterday at Lemont. There were six deputies on one side and a mob of strikers on the other. Unbiased testimony is in the mass to the effect that the mob not only provoked but compelled the deputies to fire on them, after the strikers had compelled them to retreat and had fired several shots at them. The circumstances that led up to this latest of the many tragedies in the coke region were developing since Saturday afternoon. Four American workman, Wm. Delaney, Wm. Attleby, John Britt and Jas. Furlough, who live at Leisenring, have been working at the Frick Coke company's valley works for some time. They came to New Haven yesterday afternoon where they were to take the Leisenring electric road for home, where they had not been for a month.

As soon as they alighted from the train at New Haven they were surrounded by a mob of several hundred strikers from Trotter and other works in the vicinity. The strikers first beat the four men and then put taxs on them, bearing the inscription "Blacklegs," also covering them with chalk marks. They then marched their prisoners to the Leisinring works, and from there to Trotter, Morrell and in fact to all works on the line from New Haven south, holding them up as decorated samples of "scabs" for the revilings and abuse of strikers everywhere.

The four prisoners were subjected to all manner of insults and indignities, to such an extent that many of the more rational strikers protested that it was cruel and cowardly for so many men to assail four helpless fellows in that way. The Frick Coke Co. heard of the perilous position their workmen were in and called on Sheriff Wilhelm to release the men from the custody of the mob. Field Deputy Matt Allen and six men were sent to New Haven on the evening train. They were misled by false information, the friends of the strikers baffling them at every turn, but they followed every clue they could find and were scouring the country all night in search of the mob and their prisoners.

They were tricked by the fact that the whole matter was a conspiracy in different mobs concerned and when one crowd had tired the prisoners or were pressed closely by the deputies the four prisoners were handed over to another crowd and the former gathering would disperse to their homes. The prisoners were especially ill-treated when their captors marched them to their homes, where the women and children slapped and spat upon them and called them vile names. The women at every place they passed were the most violent in their abuse of the "scabs" and the little children screamed "blacklegs" at them and struck them with their tiny fists. It was daylight when the squad of tired deputies reached Lemont. They had been joined by Supt. Slatter, of the Leisinring plant, who had helped in the all night hunt. Not long after daylight the men began to assemble on the commons by the hundred. They engaged in the wildest demonstrations. When Deputies Michaels and Hastings came from under cover they were quickly discovered. Then the mob raised a howl and surrounded them. Many of the strikers had revolvers and all carried clubs. They moved against the deputies, who retreated under a shower of clubs and stones.

At this juncture Deputy Allen and three other deputies came up. Allen was mounted. Riding up to the advancing crowd of miners he told them to go back, saying he did not want any trouble, and that there would be trouble if he or his men were attacked or injured. The answer to Allen was a general yell and one of the strikers covered him with his pistol and fired. The shot was a close shave for the top of Allen's head. Allen turned in his saddle and called to his five men to fire. Each of the men on foot had a Winchester, Allen had two revolvers. They opened fire together, and the strikers stood to it and fought gamely. The first shots were fired by them and they fired as coolly and as rapidly as did the deputies. And they kept closing in on the men who were wielding the Winchesters, realizing that the rifles would be useless in the melee at close quarters, while their own revolvers would be just as effective as those of the officers.

The deputies gave ground, but kept up their fire. They were driven to the extreme end of the company's ground, where they made a stand. By that time three of the strikers were down, and when the deputies stopped and prepared to fight it out there the mob recoiled.

The instant the strikers stopped firing the officers stopped also, glad enough to have things go that way. The strikers began at once to carry away the wounded. The dead man, and two who were fatally wounded, were left in the road when they fell, but there were others who were able to get away with a little assistance. There were so many shots fired at close range, the firing being continued for a quarter of an hour, that a number of the strikers must have been hit.

At 9 o'clock last night six more strikers were arrested at Lemont and sent here to jail. It is officially stated that at least 200 more arrests will be made as the result of the rioting and lidnaping. Matt Allen, who had the charge of the men who stopped the charge of the mob to-day, is only 23 years old.

The four American workmen who were taken prisoners by a mob of foreigners at New Haven on Saturday, were overtaken at Fair Chance, and rescued at noon to-day by the deputies. The deputies met with no opposition owing to their number, the men giving the workmen up for fear of resistance. They were brought here this afternoon and returned to their houses at Leisenring, No. 2. When found they were still bearing the placards and were chalk-marked from head to foot. Just what torture they were subjected to after the battle yesterday and last night is not yet known here, but they were a worn and haggard looking lot when rescued. They were taken away from Lemont yesterday while the trouble was in progress, and marched to Cool Spring, where they were turned over to the strikers from the Stewart Iron works, and there kept and paraded until the leaders learned that the officers had located them. Then they were taken to the southern end and handed over from one crowd to another until landed in the strikers' camp at Kyle. The deputies got onto their whereabouts by a little extra parading, and having search-warrants, went to rescue the imprisoned workmen.

GOV. PATTISON'S PROCLAMATION

Warning the Citizens of Jefferson County to Keep the Peace.

Harrisburg, Pa., June 12.—Governor Pattison issued a proclamation to the sheriff of Jefferson county last night, setting out the riotous occurrence there, and warning the citizens of the county against any further demonstration, directing them to disperse and warning them that their persistency in violence would compel the intervention of the state with military force to quell it.

BLOWN UP WITH DYNAMITE.

The Big Iron Bridge Near Birmingham, Ala.

Birmingham, Ala., June 11.—The big iron bridge on the Kansas City, Memphis & Birmingham road, at Carbon Hill, was blown up with dynamite today. The explosion of the dynamite occurred only a few moments before the morning train reached the bridge. Bridges at Patton, Mabel Mines and other points have been burned within a few days and several attempts have been made to burn a long trestle. All these acts are charged to strikers whose purpose it is to prevent the transportation of coal. The sheriff has gone to Carbon Hill to make ar-

SEVERAL HUNDRED DEPUTIES NOW ON THE ROAD.

Just Why This Order Was Given Is Not Stated, as the National Guard is Protecting Property in a Very Satisfactory Manner.

Cincinnati, O., June 12.—The dissatisfaction over the compromise agreement between the operators and officers of the United Mine Workers at Columbus has caused more apprehension in some quarters, especially railroad circles, than ever. United States Marshal Henry Bohl was attending court at Columbus when summoned here by Judge Taft, of the United States Circuit court to-day and ordered to exhaust his efforts in swearing in deputy marshals to enforce the court's injunction against interfering with running of trains, especially on the B. & O. system.

Judge Taft was very emphatic in his orders to Marshal Bohl to suppress all violence of the order of the court and stated that if the marshal could not secure enough deputies for that purpose the court would immediately call on President Cleveland for government troops. It is stated that the commandants of Fort Thomas and Columbus Garrison are advised to be in readiness.

Marshal Bohl swore in fifty deputies at once, and expects to have several hundred before he leaves at 6 o'clock for Columbus. He will get recruits along the way, stopping at Columbus from 9:30 to midnight, where recruits are to rendezvous, and be in waiting for swearing in.

Marshal Bohl will then leave Columbus at midnight with a large force of deputies, to be stationed at different points from Cambridge to Bellaire, especially at Wheeling Creek and Bridgeport. Marshal Bohl swore in many old soldiers and railroad men, the latter being very indignant over the situation to-day. Judge Taft's order is not alone preventative but absolute on the point of arresting every one interfering with trains.

GOVERNOR'S MONEY RETURNED.

Massillon Miners Show Their Ingratitude.

Massillon, O., June 11.—The Massillon Miners' Relief committee have returned to Governor McKinley the $10 contributed by him at their solicitation. The remittance was accompanied by the following letter:

"Massillon, O., June 9.

"Wm. McKinley, Governor of Ohio, Columbus, O.:

"Sir:—Inclosed you will find $10, your donation to the miners of Massillon. They emphatically refuse to accept a "mite" from the hand that assisted in smiting them. Your donation was solicited because the miners believed you was at least in as much sympathy with them as the ordinary every day citizen, but since you have divested yourself of your covering, and your true character stands out in glowing colors, they abhor the contamination of your charity. Your ambition in a political way, so far as the miners are concerned, is sure to be gratified henceforth. Yours truly,

"JOHN WILHELM, President.
"EDWARD MILLER, Treasurer.
"JAMES BROWN, Secretary."

In sending the money to the miners Governor McKinley wrote:

"I am in receipt of yours of the 30th of May, and responding thereto I most cheerfully contribute my mite to the fund for the relief of miners who are unemployed. Wishing you success in the cause of relieving the necessities of these miners, I am very truly yours, WM. McKINLEY."

HAVE TEMPORARILY SETTLED IT.

The Deputies and the Miners Patch Up a Truce.

Cripple Creek, Colo., June 12.—The deputies broke camp and started for Colorado Springs yesterday in accordance with the agreement with Gen. Brooks and Sheriff Bowers. The mines will now be re-opened, and the militia will act as guard as long as protection is needed. The mine owners will pay $3 for eight hours.

The agreement made between Gen. Brooks and Sheriff Bowers at Cripple Creek, does not meet with Governor Waite's approval in all respects. The governor wired Adjutant-General Tarsney that the troops must not be used as guards at the mines, that receipts must be given the miners for the arms taken from them, and that not more than 25 miners must be arrested.

Will Split the Difference.

Altoona, Pa., June 12.—The miners this afternoon made a proposition to split the difference, and accept 40 cents net ton, instead of 40 cents gross ton. Mr. Perwind, for the operators, refused to entertain the proposition.

IN EASTERN OHIO.

Miners Hold Up Trains and Burn Bridges.

By telegraph from Staff Correspondent.

Wheeling Creek, O., June 9.—Colonel Bunker with the Sixteenth regiment and Toledo Cadets arrived here shortly after noon and reported to Gen. Howe. Just as the train carrying the brave soldier boys from Toledo pulled out of a small place for this station the railroad company took advantage of the situation and pulled out a coal train. The Toledo company followed in the rear until this point was reached, when they disembarked. The freight in the rear then passed on until Barton was reached, where 50 strikers stopped the train. A battalion from the Fourteenth was dispatched to the scene and at once dispersed the rioters.

COOPER WAS RENOMINATED.

The Indiana Congressman Wins by Several Lengths.

Columbus, Ind., June 12.—The Fifth congressional convention here to-day renominated Congressman Geo. W. Cooper. It was the largest convention ever held in the district and Cooper received 123 votes against 27 for Borris and 26 for Cummings.

KNOWLEDGE

Brings comfort and improvement and tends to personal enjoyment when rightly used. The many, who live better than others and enjoy life more, with less expenditure, by more promptly adapting the world's best products to the needs of physical being, will attest the value to health of the pure liquid laxative principles embraced in the remedy, Syrup of Figs.

Its excellence is due to its presenting in the form most acceptable and pleasant to the taste, the refreshing and truly beneficial properties of a perfect laxative; effectually cleansing the system, dispelling colds, headaches and fevers and permanently curing constipation. It has given satisfaction to millions and met with the approval of the medical profession, because it acts on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels without weakening them and it is perfectly free from every objectionable substance.

Syrup of Figs is for sale by all druggists in 50 cent bottles, but it is manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co. only, whose name is printed on every package, also the name, Syrup of Figs, and being well informed, you will not accept any substitute if offered.

FOREIGN.

LADAS WAS FIRST.

Prime Minister Roseberry Has Won the Derby.

London, June 6.—Lord Rosebery's bay colt, Ladas, at Epsom, to-day, won the Derby. Matchbox is second, and Reindeer third.

The destiny which Lord Rosebery mapped out for himself while at college has been fulfilled. He married the richest girl in England, Miss Hannah De Rothschild; he is prime minis-

LORD ROSEBERY

ter of England, and he won the Derby to-day, with his bay colt, Ladas, the winner of the two thousand guineas on May 9, and the winner of the Newmarket stakes on May 26. The stakes won were £5,000.

Ladas is a direct descendant of Whalebone, who won the Derby for the Duke of Grafton, when the latter was prime minister in 1810. Ladas is by Hamptoa, son of Lord Clifden, by Newminster, whose sire was Touchstone, by Camel, son of Whalebone.

George Bentick once declared in parliament that the Derby was a national fete, and his assertion is backed up by the 10,000 people who journey to Epsom Downs on Derby day, and by the fortunes that are made at the track-side upon the recurrence of this

LADAS.

annual event. Last year one man left the ground a $120,000 winner, a second won $70,000, two were ahead $50,000, and eight were $45,000 better off than when they began the day's sport.

Not are the bookmakers and bettors the only participants who make large returns from their ventures. The jockeys are equally well paid, and their income is generally a satisfactory one. The ordinary income of an everyday Derby jockey is $5,000 per year, a half dozen of the better known jockeys make $25,000 to $45,000, while over a dozen can count on $10,000. Fred Archer, whose name is better known than that of any other rider in Europe, never earned less than $30,000 to $80,000 per year. Between the time of Archer's advent on the turf in 1870, riding Athol Daisy, to the day of his suicide in November, 1886, he rode as winner in 1,427 races.

THE HAWAIIAN REPUBLIC.

Synopsis of the Principal Provisions of Its Constitution.

San Francisco, June 11.—The Arawa, which has arrived in San Francisco, left Honolulu on the 2d of June, when the new constitution of Hawaii was the all-absorbing topic of conversation and debate. It had just been promulgated and published. It contains many features peculiar to itself. Its first section, dealing with the rights of persons and property, recognizes God as the supreme ruler of the universe, and declares for universal equity and liberty of the press and Hawaiian subjects. Any newspaper, however, which advocates restoration of the monarchical government, or any speaker taking the platform in the queen's cause, or suggesting force to accomplish a change of government shall be considered a traitor and treated accordingly. The right of habeas corpus is declared to be vested in all men, and only to be suspended in time of national peril. It is not available to persons having entered the country illegally.

Slavery is declared forever prohibited. Whenever a slave enters the territory of this republic, the constitution enacts "he shall be free."

Articles 11, 12 and 13, relating to the powers of taxation and appropriation vested in the legislature, of eminent domain, and of military subjection to law follow closely the lines of the American constitution.

The Republic of Hawaii is the form of government decided upon, the territory to include all previously known as the kingdom of Hawaii, and the right of citizenship is extended to:

First—Persons born in the Hawaiian Islands.

Second—Persons naturalized according to the laws enacted in his behalf.

Third—Persons who, not being Hawaiian citizens, have taken an active part in the formation of the Republic or supported the provisional government, in whose cases all usual qualifications are to be waived.

The process of naturalization is to be similar to the United States, applicants being required to have at least one year's residence in the islands, and with the intention of permanent location. They must also be able to both read and write and speak the English language, and to explain in English intelligently any part or parts of the constitution.

The government of the republic is divided into executive, legislative, and judicial branches, the powers of each being presented distinct and separate. The executive power is vested in the president and cabinet of ministers, as follows: Minister of foreign affairs, minister of the interior, minister of finance, and attorney general. The president is required to be not less than 35 years of age, a native of the islands, or a resident therein for not less than fifteen years, and a citizen. He shall be elected to hold office for six years, and cannot succeed himself in office. The president, with the approval of the Senate, appoints members of the cabinet, judges

WASHINGTON.

THE SUGAR STEAL.

The Senate Passes the Schedule as Fixed by the Trust.

Washington, June 6.—The compromise amendments to the schedule were all adopted in the Senate yesterday, and the pivotal schedule, on which the fate of the tariff measure depended, went through without chance. On the vital amendment to place all sugars on the free list, the Democratic line was divided, Mr. Hill (N. Y.) voting in favor of it, and Mr. Irby (S. C.) being paired the same way. But the Republicans were unable to hold their own forces intact, Messrs. Manderson and Perkins voting against the amendment, and Mr. Quay being paired against it, while Mr. Sherman, who was present, did not vote at all. Only one of the Populists, Mr. Peffer, voted for free sugar, Messrs. Kyle and Allen in the final issue joining with the majority of the Democrats against it. Had all the Republicans, with the three Populists and the two disaffected Democrats, joined hands, sugar, raw and refined, would have gone on the free list.

On all the other amendments offered by the Republicans, the majority against them ranged from three to ten. The adoption of the sugar schedule practically insures the passage of the bill at an early date, although it is intimated that the Republicans will make a final stand on the sugar schedule when the bill is reported and considered in the Senate.

As adopted, the schedule imposes a duty of 40 per cent ad valorem on all sugars, raw and refined, with a differential of one-eighth of a cent a pound on sugars above 16 Dutch standard, and an additional one-tenth of a cent against sugars imported from countries paying an export bounty. It continues the Hawaiian treaty admitting sugars from the Sandwich islands free of duty, and places a duty of two cents per gallon on molasses testing above 40 degrees by the polariscope. The schedule goes into effect January 1, 1895, and the bounty is continued until that date.

Mr. Allison offered an amendment to reduce the sugar bounty for the remainder of the calendar year to eight-tenths of a cent per pound, and to make the sugar schedule take effect immediately on the passage of the bill. The three Populists this time voted with the Democrats. There was no break on party lines, and it was defeated, 42 to 40.

The Senate then passed the next paragraph, 182 1-2, fixing the duty on sugar.

Mr. Jones offered the "compromise" amendment, fixing the duty on the raw and refined sugar at 40 per cent ad valorem, with a differential of one-eighth of one cent on sugars above 16 Dutch standard, and an additional one-tenth on sugars imported from countries giving an export bounty, continuing the Hawaiian treaty in force, and imposing a duty of two cents a gallon on molasses.

Mr. Lodge offered a substitute for the amendment finally reported by the Senate committee on finance, fixing a specific duty on sugar beginning with one cent per pound on sugar testing 80 degrees by the Poloriscopic test, and graduating the duty according to fineness. Lost—28-37.

Messrs. Peffer, Allen and Kyle voted with the Democrats.

Mr. Peffer offered an amendment to place all sugar on the free list.

Mr. Hill (Dem., N. Y.) asked if this would precipitate the direct question as to whether sugar should go on the free list or not, and being informed that it would, said he hoped a record-making vote would be had upon it.

Mr. Hill voted in favor of free sugar, and announced that he was authorized to say that Mr. Irby, who was absent, would have voted for free sugar had he been present. The amendment was lost by 26 to 37.

Mr. Allison offered an amendment to make the schedule go into effect immediately on the passage of the bill.

The amendment was lost, 30 to 33.

Mr. Pettigrew (Rep. S. D.), offered an amendment to strike out of the schedule the one-eighth of one cent differential given to the refiners.

It was lost, 30 to 33. Hill (N. Y.), and the Populists voting in favor of striking out the differential given the sugar trust.

Mr. Manderson proposed an amendment to cut the duty down one-half and the bounty one-half. Lost on a rising vote, 23 to 31.

The question was then on the Jones amendment to paragraph 182 1-2, the amendment being the schedule agreed on by the Democratic side, the Jones compromise amendment fixing the sugar duties, and it was carried, 35 to 28.

The vote in detail was as follows:

Yeas—Allen, Blackburn, Blanchard, Butler, Caffery, Camden, Cockrell, Coke, Faulkner, George, Gibson, Gordon, Gray, Harris, Hunton, Jones, of Arkansas, Kyle, Lindsay, Martin, Mills, Mitchell, of Wisconsin, Morgan, Murphy, Pasco, Pugh, Quay, Ransom, Roach, Smith, Turpie, Vest, Vilas, Voorhees, Walsh, White—total, 35.

Nays—Aldrich, Allison, Cameron, Carey, Chandler, Cullom, Davis, Dolph, Dubois, Frye, Gallinger, Hale, Hawley, Higgins, Hill, Hear, Lodge, McMillan, Manderson, Mitchell of Oregon, Patton, Peffer, Perrigrew, Platt, Power, Shoup, Teller and Washburn; total, 28.

Pairs—Bates for, with Proctor against; Berry for, with Wilson against; Brice for with Wolcott against; Call for, with Morrill against; Daniel for, with Squire against; Gorman for, with Jones of Nevada, against; McPherson for, with Irby; Jarvis for, with Sherman; McLaurin for, with Dixon; Palmer for, with Hansbrough.

Stewart was absent and not paired. Perkins was present, but is not recorded as either voting or paired.

The Jones amendment increasing the duty on sugar candy from 30 to 35 per cent, and making the duty on saccharine 25 per cent were agreed to. This completed the sugar schedule, and at 5:45 on motion of Mr. Harris, the Senate went into executive session, and shortly afterward adjourned.

TOBACCO TARIFF REDUCED.

Senator Jones Asks Leave to Withdraw the Amendment.

Washington, June 6.—When the Senate took up consideration of the tariff bill to-day Mr. Jones asked leave to withdraw the compromise amendment of the tobacco schedule, which made the rate on leaf wrapper and unstemmed $1.50 and $2.25 respectively, and restore the House amendment, in which the rates are $1 and $1.25 respectively.

The move was a surprise to senators on both sides, as by agreement the compromise paragraph was adopted pro forma, with the understanding that the subject shall be considered later. The other Jones amendments to the tobacco schedule were then adopted, and the Senate passed the schedule of "agricultural products and provisions."

MAKES THEM VERY MAD.

A Bill to Compel Sleeping Car Companies to Reduce Rates.

Washington, June 9.—A bill introduced in the House of Representatives to regulate sleeping cars has aroused opposition from the Pullman and Wagner companies, and they have asked the commerce committee to give them a hearing on it. The bill limits the rate to one-half of 1 cent per mile for lower berths and one-third of 1 cent per mile for upper berths, and will compel the companies to furnish safes and assume responsibility for valuables. The sleeping car interests will be heard on June 26.

DANGEROUS ANARCHISTS.

The Government Will Take Measures to Keep Them Out.

Washington, June 8.—The bureau of immigration has received from official sources personal descriptions of 217 anarchists of various nationalities, who were expelled from France in 1889.

Many of these have already found their way into the United States, and with a view to apprehending those who may hereafter apply for admission, Commissioner Stump has sent copies of these descriptions to all immigrant officials. Copies will be sent also to police officials throughout the country to assist them in identifying criminals.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

TO SETTLE RAILROAD STRIKES.

A New Scheme of Congressman Tawney, of Minnesota.

Washington, June 8.—Since the recent strike in the Northwest on the Great Northern railroad, which for several weeks interrupted the transportation of passengers, freights and mails on the 4,500 miles of that railroad, Congressman Tawney, of Minnesota, has given the subject of settlement of controversies of that nature by arbitration careful consideration, and to-day introduced a bill looking to that end. It differs very materially from all other bills on the subject introduced in this Congress. It creates no new officers, but utilizes the Circuit courts in carrying out its provisions. It applies only to controversies between railroad companies doing an inter-state business and their employes.

The Provisions of the Bill.

Under the provisions of this bill, when a controversy exists between a company and its employes, which impedes or threatens to impede the transportation of passengers or property, or mails, either party, by filing a petition may secure from the Circuit court a citation directing the other party to the controversy to appear and answer. If neither party exercises this right either before or within a reasonable time after a strike occurs, it is made the duty of the district attorney of the United States upon the request of any board of trade, or of any ten citizens, to bring the parties in the Circuit court for settlement of the dispute. Upon the consent of the parties it becomes the duty of the court to hear and determine the controversy in the same manner it would hear and determine any matter properly brought before it. If the parties do not consent to the court hearing the controversy a board of arbitration is to be appointed, to whom the matter is referred. This board is to consist of five persons, one to be selected by each of the parties and three by the court.

Those selected by the court shall not be connected with or interested in any railroad company, either as officer, stockholder or employe. Objections to those selected by the court may be interposed by either party, and if the court deems the objection reasonable, the person objected to shall not be chosen. Should either party fail or refuse to select a representative, it is made the duty of the court to select one for them. This board is then to hear and determine the controversy. The time within which its award must be filed is left to the discretion of the court. Within three days after the award is filed either party may move to have it vacated or modified, but only on the ground of its having been procured by fraud or corruption, or upon errors of law materially affecting the rights of either party. When confirmed, the award becomes the decree of the court, and is to be conclusive.

Severe penalties are imposed for a failure or refusal on the part of the company to comply with the judgment provided such refusal causes a strike. But if the company complies with the judgment, so long as the conditions in force when it is rendered remain substantially unchanged, it is declared to be a misdemeanor for two or more of the employes, or for any outsiders to combine or conspire for the purpose of causing a strike, or for the employes to go upon a strike on account of any matter previously determined by the judgment. This is an offense which must be proved by a jury trial.

In the preparation of the bill Congressman Tawney was assisted by Congressman Hartman, of Montana, whose citizens were also seriously affected by the Great Northern strike. The bill will be referred to the committee on judiciary.

NO STATE BANK TAX REPEAL.

The Cox Amendment Beaten in the House.

Washington, June 6.—The Cox amendment for the total repeal of the 10 per cent tax on state banks was defeated to-day in the House. Yeas, 100; nays, 169. A viva voce vote on the Brawley bill was then taken and the bill defeated.

Washington, June 7.—The banking authorities in Congress regard the defeat of the state bank measure as profoundly significant of the future of banking and currency in the United States. It is said to establish as a finality that state banks, and state bank currency, will never be revived, and that if any change is made from the present system of national banks it will be by a nationalized currency. This construction of the vote is arrived at by a careful analysis of the character of the vote. Of the Northern Democrats only eight voted to repeal the restrictions on state banks, viz.: California, two; Illinois, one; Indiana, one; Ohio, one; New York, three. All the other Northern Democrats voted against the repeal. Added to this opposition was the solid Republican vote, South as well as North. Even the colored Republican from South Carolina voted against repeal. Many Southern Democrats also voted against repeal, viz.: Maryland, four; Delaware, one; West Virginia, two, and Missouri, two.

As thus analyzed, the vote shows three distinct elements against state banks, viz.: North, Northern and Southern Republicans, Northern Democrats, and scattering Southern Democrats. A singular feature of the vote is that there were more Southern votes against the measure than there were Northern votes for it. The conclusion reached from the analysis is that opposition to state banks is certain without reference to the party in ascendancy.

Chairman Springer will call together the House banking and currency committee at an early day to consider the next step on the banking question, now that state banks are disposed of. The meetings of the committee had been suspended until the state bank issue was settled. Mr. Springer is disposed, however, to push the subject until the state bank champions of the South appreciate the significance of the vote.

SENATOR ALLEN'S BILL

To Prevent Senators From Speculating.

Washington, June 7.—One outgrowth of the sugar investigation appeared in the Senate yesterday. It took the form of a bill by Mr. Allen, of Nebraska, its title being, "A bill to preserve the purity of national legislation." Mr. Allen is the Populist member of the sugar investigation committee and reports of stock speculations by senators suggested the measure to him.

The bill provides that it shall be unlawful for any senator or representative during the term of office to own or be concerned directly or indirectly, in owning, buying or selling or in any manner dealing in speculative stocks, the value of which may in any manner depend upon a vote of Congress; nor shall any member of Congress during his term be a member or interested pecuniarily in any board of trade, stock exchange, national bank, or other organization in which such stocks are bought or sold.

Violation of this act is made punishable by forfeiture of seat and expulsion from the branch of Congress to which such member belongs and in addition thereto he shall be subjected to indictment and conviction. The oath of office is to be enlarged in scope to cover the provisions of the bill.

Cash Balance in the Treasury.

Washington, June 7.—The cash balance in the Treasury at the close of business yesterday was $116,634,500, of which $74,000,257 is gold reserve. To-day's gold engagements for export, however, amounts to $1,750,000, leaving the true amount of the reserve $72,230,500.

DEMOCRATIC DEFICIENCY.

Revenues Falling Off Enormously This Year.

Washington, D. C., June 11.—Three more weeks will tell the story of the fiscal year. When the figures are footed up on June 30 and the fiscal year of 1893-4 has ended its record will be a most unusual and painful one. The receipts of the government will be found to be nearly or quite $75,000,000 below its actual and necessary expenditures, the importations nearly or quite $200,000,000 less than in the preceding year, and the exportations more than a $100,000,000 below high water mark. In the matter of government receipts there has been something of a falling off in internal revenue, but the loss is largely in the matter of custom receipts. The importations of merchandise, which in the preceding year were $866,000,000, will this year be about $666,000,000.

This will bring the importations down to a lower figure than in any fiscal year since 1886. Indeed there have been but two fiscal years since 1881, in which the importations have been as light as this year which is about to end. A part of this falling off is due to the general depression in business, the unwillingness of people to expend a dollar for anything they do not absolutely need; and it thus becomes more apparent that this country is capable of producing nearly everything that its people do need if they only chose to patronize home industries. It is a remarkable fact that the importation of articles which come in free of duty has only fallen off 15 per cent., while the falling off in articles on which there is a tariff duty is fully 35 per cent., or more than double that of the non-dutiable goods.

Of the dutiable articles imported during the year only 10 per cent. were "raw materials" for use in manufacturing, while over 50 per cent. were manufactured articles ready for consumption. Under the free list 28 per cent. were raw materials for use in manufacturing, and only 3 per cent. articles of manufacture ready for use. A large proportion of the articles imported free of duty was food and live animals, this class aggregating 64 per cent. of the foreign productions imported under the free list.

More money has gone abroad for sugar than for any other single article. The amount of money which the people of the United States send abroad for sugar is something enormous, and in the present year will foot up to over $125,000,000, exceeding by about $10,000,000 the amount expended in this article last year. This shows that the cutting down in the amount of money sent abroad for foreign productions has been mostly in the line of luxuries and articles not absolutely needed; for the value of the importations has, as above indicated, been largely reduced, while that for sugar alone has been materially increased.

Speaking of the matter of importations and the reduction in that line it is interesting to observe that there has been as strongly marked a falling off in the importations of people as in articles of merchandise. The immigration into this country during the year just about to end, has been unusually light, being nearly 100,000 less than last year. A statement was recently made by an officer at the port of New York which indicated that the number of people coming into this country from abroad to seek homes was actually less than the number who are leaving to make homes in other parts of the world. The arrival of immigrants for the year will be a little more than 300,000. This will be a smaller number than in any year since 1879. The immigrants since 1879 number about 7,000,000, reaching in one year almost 800,000; so that the present year with only 300,000 people from abroad presents an unusual incident in the history of immigration into the United States. This is probably largely due to the general depression in business, which was quickly felt by those having to do with the bringing in of immigrants.

FIFTY-THIRD CONGRESS.

Washington, June 5.—The House continued the debate on the bill to repeal the tax on state banks. The Senate talked tariff.

Washington, June 6.—The bill to repeal the tax on state banks was defeated, after an amendment practically nullifying its effect has been adopted, 102 to 172. Debate on the tariff schedules continued.

Washington, June 7.—The House had the Indian appropriation bill under discussion to-day. The main feature of the debate was an attack on the Catholic church made by Mr. Linton of Michigan, in which he protested against the contract Indian schools, saying that under this system the largest share of the appropriation for educating the Indians went to the Catholic Indian schools.

The Senate discussed the proposed suit against the Stanford estate for $15,000,000 before taking up the Tariff bill. An attempt to make an agreement to limit debate on schedules was objected to by Senator Quay.

Washington, June 8.—The House debated the Indian appropriation bill and the tariff.

Washington, June 9.—Senator Cullom's tariff speech was the feature of the day in the Senate. District of Columbia bills came up in the House.

Washington, June 11.—The Senate rushed through several important items in the tariff schedule. Private bills were debated in the House.

ABOUT THE CENTRAL PACIFIC.

A Congressional Committee Has a Hearing.

Washington, June 8.—The House committee on the Pacific railroads gave a hearing yesterday to the Californians who are opposed to refunding the debt of the Central Pacific. Ex-Congressman Chas. G. Sumner said that he protested for the people of California against any funding scheme which would perpetuate the present management, one which had brought deplorable moral, political and financial calamity upon that state.

He went into an exhaustive history of the road, declared that its cost had not exceeded $30,000,000 and that he thought it could be shown to have been about $15,000,000. Stanford, Huntington, Hopkins and Crocker had not been worth $400,000 all told in 1861 and in 1869 when the road was finished they were worth ten millions each.

Crocker had resigned from the directory to take construction contracts with the road. Eighty per cent of the enormous dividends had gone into the pockets of Stanford, Crocker, Hopkins and Huntington. Mr. Sumner explained the California law which held stockholders responsible for debts of a corporations of California did not apply to the government.

THE COMMITTEE APPROVES IT.

A Bill to Acquire and Complete the Nicaragua Canal.

Washington, June 8.—It was decided by the House committee on interstate and foreign commerce to-day to report to the House a bill for the acquirement of the Nicaragua canal by the government and for carrying on the work to completion.

Senator Morgan's measure will be adopted with some changes which have been advanced in the committee. Representations that British influences are at work in Nicaragua against the United States have had the effect of starting the work.

Heavy Impost on Alcoholic Liquors.

Washington, June 8.—The bureau of American Republics has received information that the president of Mexico has decreed that the impost of $500,000 shall be levied on all the distilleries of alcoholic liquors for the next fiscal year, the same as last fiscal year.

This Time He Signs It.

Washington, June 8.—The President has signed the New York and New Jersey bridge bill.

THE GOVERNMENT BRINGS SUIT.

A Claim for Fifteen Millions Against Stanford's Estate.

San Francisco, June 6.—The Examiner's Washington correspondent telegraphs as follows: Attorney-General Olney has filed against the estate of the late Senator Stanford a claim in behalf of the United States for the sum of $15,000,000, that being the proportional share of the debt of the Central Pacific railroad that estate owes the government under the theory that the personal assets of the individual members of the original Central Pacific syndicate are liable for the debt of that corporation due or to become due to the United States.

He frankly discussed that part of the case properly made public at this time, and from him and other sources in the department, much of interest was secured as to the present status of the matter.

The attorney-general admitted the claim had been filed, and explained that it was filed under the California statutes in order to prevent the statute of limitation running against it.

It is known that Attorney-General Olney has given as much time to the consideration of the Central Pacific matter as the other duties of his office would permit. The death of Senator Stanford made necessary the action just taken, less his estate, like those of the other deceased members of the original syndicate, should be settled up and divided.

The Attorney-General has personal knowledge of the Hopkins estate through his connection with the law suit over the big estate.

The general theory upon which the department is proceeding, seems to be the original Central Pacific syndicate, Huntington, Stanford, Hopkins, Crocker and Colton, really constituted a co-partnership, controlling at all times and absolutely all the construction companies and other corporations connected with or engaged in building the road, and used such companies and side corporations as a mere agency to further their personal ends, and to fatten the fabric of their fortunes. Under this theory the failure of the Central Pacific to meet its engagements was caused by the diversion of the road through these agencies, and to the members of the syndicate, and that these persons were involuntary trustees of the funds thus diverted, and that, therefore, their private fortunes thus obtained being the ultimate proceeds of such diverted earnings of the road, are property liable for the debt thus created and left unpaid.

The claim for $15,000,000 filed against the Stanford estate by Attorney General Olney as a preliminary step to force the government's claim against the original holders of the Central Pacific grant, has caused the greatest excitement. It is now learned that the government's claim was presented May 26, but that an attempt was made to keep the proceedings secret in order estate need not be embarrassed. The that the financial operations of the late Snator Stanford's estate was recently appraised at $17,600,000; since the appraisement heavy obligations have been met, and it is stated now that the enforcement of the government's would practically wipe out the estate, not only leaving the widow penniless, but cutting off all the beneficiaries under the will. It is even said that the estate after the liquidation of its acknowledged debts may not equal the amount of the claim of the government. In this event Senator Stanford's deed of trust under which Stanford university was founded would be void because the decision of the courts should be in favor of the government and the university. They would necessarily be sacrificed to satisfy the judgement. Mrs. Stanford, in an interview, has stated that the government's claim will be resisted to the fullest extent of her ability.

She regards the proceeding in the nature of a test case, and was not surprised at the filing of the claim. Further than these statements she would not talk. An idea of the probable defense was given last night by Mr. Wilson, Mrs. Stanford's attorney. In an interview he said: The opinion of the attorney general of the United States is entitled to a great deal of consideration, but he is proceeding on a wrong assumption. I am free to say that I do not think the government will ever be able to collect anything from the estate. The government issued the bonds to aid in the construction of the Central Pacific railroad. Neither Mr. Stanford nor anyone else agreed to pay the government back. The bonds operate on a second mortgage. It is not a debt, and while the attorney general is perfectly right in that in California the members of a corporation are personally responsible for the debts of the corporation, he is wrong in assuming that the mortgage is a debt.

The government holds a second mortgage on the Central Pacific of $60,000,000. The government by paying the first mortgage of $60,000,000 can foreclose the second and get control of the road. But it is not to be presumed that the United States would care to expend $120,000,000 to get control of a railroad that could be built for one-third that amount.

William F. Harris, the railroad company's chief counsel, gave a similar expression of opinion. Neither of these lawyers, however, enters into discussion of the allegations offered by Congressman Maguire and others loudest in the demand for prosecution of the claims against C. P. Huntington and the Stanford, Crocker, Searles and other estates.

HOW THEY EVADE THE LAW.

Craft and Cunning of the Chinese at San Francisco.

San Francisco, June 6.—The craft and cunning of the Chinese in this city has once more circumvented the federal authorities and the exclusion law, and as a result of the privileges extended to them by Congress in connection with the Midwinter fair the Celestial population in the country has been swelled by addition of another shipload of laborers, who have had six months in which to scatter and conceal themselves.

When the resolution introduced by Senator White, and extending the same privileges to exhibitors at the Midwinter fair as had been previously granted for the Columbian exposition was adopted, the parties in this city who have been engaged in evading the exclusion laws were quick to see the opportunity to bring in another batch of Chinese under cover of bringing them to the fair, as had been done in Chicago, and as a result 257 laborers were landed despite the opposition of Collector Wise. Special Agent Phoenix acting under instructions from the Treasury department, visited the Chinese village last week and discovered that out of the 257 Chinese originally landed, all but twenty-seven had levanted, and there is little doubt each one of the 220 laborers who have thus slipped into the country is now safely registered in the years of residence in the United States, backed up by a score of witnesses.

The innocent-looking resolution providing put something like $40,000 into the pockets of the Chinese company that manipulated the scheme and organized a company for the purpose of placing a Chinese exhibit at the fair.

IT WILL NEVER BE KNOWN

How Many Coxeyites Were Drowned on the Platte River.

Denver, Col., June 9.—The number of Coxeyites who lost their lives in trying to navigate the Platte river will never be known. Coroner Martin says five bodies have been recovered. The only ones identified are Charles Duplessis, of Denver, and John P. McQuin, of Utah.

The coroner believes, after sifting the conflicting stories he has heard, that at least sixteen were drowned. The Coxeyites now at Albright will elect a new leader in place of Higginson, to whose bad management the disaster is largely attributed.

MANY BOATS WERE LOST.

News of the Sealers From the Japan Coast.

San Francisco, June 8.—The latest news from the Japan coast is anything but encouraging to the sealers. In addition to the four vessels known to have been lost it is reported that there are six other sealing schooners which are missing.

They are the schooners Mary H. Thomas, Alton, Battler, San Diego, Unga, and the Kate and Ann. Not only have they not touched at Hakiodgae or Yokohama, but they have not been seen by any of the vessels which have put in there. The missing sealers all sailed from San Francisco, and carry crews numbering 108 men.

WEST POINT'S GRADUATES.

Class of 1894 Leaves the Federal Academy.

West Point, N. Y., June 12.—Another class graduates to-day from the United States Military academy, but the event is marked this year by the formal dedication of the great battle monument. The class that will be graduated from the academy to-day numbers 52 members, and at the present time there are only 32 vacancies in the lower grade of the line—24 in the infantry and four each in the cavalry and artillery. This leaves twenty vacancies to be made in order to find places for the entire class.

The two leading men in the class

W. J. BORDEN.

are W. J. Borden, of Washington, and W. B. Ladue, of Oregon.

The money for this monument was subscribed in 1863—1864 by individual members of the Union army. The amount was $50,000, which with accrued interest now amounts to nearly $75,000. A description of the design furnished by the architects is as follows:

"In preparing the design we have most carefully considered the object of

W. B. LADUE.

the monument, and the site which it is to occupy. We believe the monument should be a martial one, distinctive in its character and impressive in its design. The beauty of its site and surroundings seems to preclude any bulky or massive treatment, and to suggest that the height should not interfere with its graceful and artistic outlines. This form seems to be more distinctively martial than any other. It is possible to obtain impressiveness and dignity without a sacrifice of grace, and at the same time preserve a distinctively architectural and monumental character."

On July 28, 1891, the contract for the erection of the monument from the de-

COL. S. M. MILLS.

sign was awarded to a Massachusetts firm. The monolith shaft is forty-one feet six inches in length and five feet eight inches in diameter. A winged figure of Victory, by McMonnies, surmounts it, making it seventy-eight feet high. The base is circular and surrounded by several flights of steps, which give breadth and dignity. Eight huge polished balls of the same ma-

THE BATTLE MONUMENT.

terial as the shaft rest on cannon captured in various battles, and set on huge stone blocks. The whole will be surmounted by cannon placed at regular intervals.

A more beautiful spot for such a monument could hardly be selected. Standing at its base one can see to the north Newburg, with its beautiful bay and island, made famous by Irving. The Shawangunk with its beautiful mountains is lost in the distance. Cro' Nest and Storm King mountains rise immediately above, while the noble Hudson runs its tireless course beneath. The ruins of Fort Putnam, high up on Mount Independence, form an appropriate background, while the fortress-like military academy completes the picture.

BANK CLOSED AT DENVER.

The German National Did Not Open Its Doors To-Day.

Denver, Col., June 7.—The German National bank did not open its doors to-day. Cashier Kunzemiller says that the institution is compelled to go out of business. The German National bank is one of the oldest banks in the city.

The president is J. J. Eitchmann, who is considered very wealthy. At one time the bank's stock sold for $335 a share. The bank was closed during the panic last summer, but subsequently re-opened on an agreement with the stockholders.

The Feast of the Roses.

Lancester, Pa., June 11.—The "Feast of Roses," one of the most beautiful of the ceremonies observed in this region, of quaint religious sects, was celebrated yesterday in the church in Manheim, a pretty agricultural village of this county.

Traceneil for Congress.

New Albany, Ind., June 8.—The Republicans of the Third Indiana district met in convention here yesterday and nominated Robert J. Tracenell, of Corydon, their candidate for Congress. The McKinley bill was endorsed.

Tortured Disfigured Humiliated

By unsightly skin and blood diseases.
Is there hope of cure?
CUTICURA RESOLVENT
Is the greatest of skin purifiers,
As well as blood purifiers.
Because of its peculiar action on the *pores*,
It is successful in curing
Torturing, disfiguring, humiliating humors,
When the usual remedies and even
The best physicians fail.
Entirely vegetable, innocent, and effective,
It especially appeals to those who have
Suffered long and hopelessly.
It acts upon the liver, kidneys and bowels as
well as upon the skin and blood.
Its use during the winter and spring
Insures a clear skin and pure blood,
As well as sound bodily health.
It is the only Purifier acting on the Skin and
Blood at the same time.

Sold throughout the world. Price, $1. POTTER DRUG & CHEM. CORP., Sole Props., Boston.
"How to Cure Skin and Blood Humors," free.

KANSAS REPUBLICANS.

A Stirring Platform Adopted by the State Convention.

Topeka, Kan., June 7.—Upon reassembling last night of the Republican convention, ex-Congressman E. N. Morrill, of Hiawatha, was nominated for governor, amid scenes of great enthusiasm. He was nominated on the first ballot, receiving 771 votes.

W. A. Johnson was nominated for associate on the Supreme bench by acclamation.

When the Republican convention came together to-day, the committee on resolutions and plaform which had been out a big portion of the night, submitted the result of their deliberations, as follows:

Reaffirmng the Republican national platform of 1892.

Resolved, That the constant patriotism of our party is in itself a guaranty to the people that the interests of its defenders, their widows and orphans will be liberally cared for, and we denounce their cruel and deliberate betrayal by the present Democratic administration.

Second, We adhere to the Republican doctrine of protection and believe that tariff laws should protect the products of the farm as well as the factory.

Third, The American people favor bi-metallism, and the Republican party demands the use of both gold and silver as standard money, with such restrictions and under such provisions, to be determined by legislation, as will secure the maintenance of the parity of values of the two metals, and that the purchasing and debt-paying power of the dollar, whether of gold, silver or paper shall be at all times equal. The interests of the producers of the country, its farmers and its workingmen demand that the mints be opened to the coinage of silver of the mines of the United States, and that Congress should enact a law levying a tax on importations of foreign silver sufficient to fully protect the products of our own mines.

Fourth, We favor national and state legislation for the encouragement of irrigation.

Fifth, We denounce the present state administration for its revolutionary tendencies, its violations of the law and contempt of the courts, the corruption and incompetency of its officials, its gross mismanagement of the state institutions and the discredit the state has brought upon the good name of the state. And we pledge the Republican party nominee of this convention to a faithful and economical discharge of all official duties, to a strict observance and an honest enforcement of law, and to obedience to the mandates of the courts.

Sixth, To the maintenance of these principles we invite the suport of all patriotic citizens.

Topeka, Kan., June 7.—James A. Troutman was nominated for lieutenant governor on the third ballot, the vote standing: Troutman, 538; Heiser, 348.

EX-SECRETARY JOHN W. FOSTER

Talks of Trade Conditions in the Orient.

San Francisco, June 8.—Ex-Secretary of State Foster who arrived here Wednesday from India, speaking of trade conditions in the far East, said to an Associated Press representative: "I found a general and widespread business depression prevailing throughout India, the Straits settlements, and wherever British merchants and commerce extended in the East, and the cause of it is attributed to the heavy decline in silver which is the single currency of the countries of Asia, and this decline it is there believed has been brought about by the closing of the India mines and the repeal of the Sherman act.

"I have frequently been called upon in these countries to defend this statesmanlike action of President Cleveland in convening Congress and bringing about the repeal of the Sherman law, which has been regarded in the East as a step toward placing the United States on a single basis."

Money, Crops, Trade

ENCOURAGEMENT IN THE TRADE OUTLOOK.

What R. G. Dun & Co. Have to Say About the Situation—The Manufacturers Embarassed.

New York, June 9.—R. G. Dun & Co.'s Review of Trade says: Business is reported a little better on the whole though the improvement is not great. Moreover it is not possible to distinguish between mere replacement of orders canceled for want of fuel or other causes, and the new business for which works are anxiously looking.

It is somewhat encouraging that the decrease in gold shipments through clearing houses is but 24.3 per cent. for the first week of June, 27.8 at New York, but only 19.4 elsewhere. The decrease in comparison with 1892 is about 30 per cent. Railroad tonnage is larger than a year ago in live stock and moderate in cereals, but considerable smaller in coal and iron products and in other manufactured goods west-bound.

Speculation in products has tended toward higher prices, and wheat has risen 2 cents with the official state report of injury in Kansas which is high flavored enough even for the Farmers' alliances. The actual receipts at Western ports have been 1,417,092 bushels against 2,848,291 last year.

Corn rose 2 1-4c, partly in mere sympathy, but with more substantial accounts of injury, while Western receipts show the condition to be 87.0, against 88.9 last June.

The preliminary returns of acreage make the breadth devoted to barley 98.5 per cent of that of last year. The average condition June 1 was 82.2, against 88.3 on the same date last year, and 92.1 in 1892.

The average in rye is 93.3 per cent of that of last year. Average condition June 1, 89.2.

REVIEW OF WEEK'S BUSINESS.

OFFICE OF THE TOLEDO BLADE,
Toledo, O., June 12, 1894.

	June 14.	June 13.	June 12.
U. S. 6's coupons	117¼	117⅛@118	117⅛@118
U. S. 5's registered	114½@115	114½@115	114½@115
U. S. 4's coupons	114¼	114¼@114½	114¼@114½
U. S. 4's registered	113½	113½	113½
U. S. 2's registered	96 bid	96 bid	
Pac. 6's, '95	100½ bid	100½ bid	

Condition of the Grain Market at the Close To-Day.

As compared with yesterday cash wheat is up 1 3-4c, July, 2c; August, 1 7-8c; and September, 1 7-8c. Trade was very active. At the close there was a little less strength. Higher cables influenced the market.

No. 2 soft red wheat, 58 1-2c, then 59c; No. 3 soft red, 57 1-2c.

July wheat, 59 7-8c, 60 3-8c, then 60 1-4c; August, 61c, 61 3-8c, and finally 61 1-4c; September, 62c, 62 3-8c, and 62 1-4c; December, 65 1-8c, then 65 3-8c.

Prices of wheat to-day:

June.	Opened	Highest	Lowest	Close
Toledo	....	....	....	59½
Chicago	....	....	....	59⅞
St. Louis	....	....	....	57
July—				
Toledo	59⅞	60⅝	59⅞	60⅛
Chicago	61½	61½	61⅛	61⅜
New York	62⅛	62⅝	62⅛	62⅝

Corn—Dull, Steady.

Trade was light and prices steady. No. 2 corn, cash, 41 1-2c; No. 2 yellow, 42 1-2c.

Oats quiet; No. 2 mixed, 40c; No. 2 white, 42c.

Rye dull, steady; No. 2, 50c.

Clover seed—Prime, cash, $4.50; October, $5; market firm for futures.

Inspected in to-day:—Wheat, cars—No. 2 soft red, 15; No. 3 soft red, 6; rejected No. 2 red, 1; no grade, 1; total, 23. Corn—No. 3, 1. Oats and rye, none.

Close Elsewhere—Wheat Higher, Active.

As compared with yesterday wheat is up 1 1-2c to 1 5-8c. There was much activity. Prices were very irregular, closing easier. The firmness was caused by 1 1-2d higher cables, dry weather, and a partial settlement of the coal strike. Bradstreet's shows decrease east and west of the Rockies during the week of 1,720,000 bushels. Europe and afloat, decrease 768,000 bushels. Australian decrease, 400,000 bushels. Export clearances to-day, 222,381 bushels of wheat, and 40,128 barrels of flour, or wheat and flour as wheat, 416,453 bushels. Same date 1893, 355,896 bushels. Receipts in the Northwest, 131,136 bushels, with 221 cars on track. Same day 1893, 1,000,885 bushels.

Corn—Fair Trade, Higher.

Corn was dealt in to a fairly good limit. Prices were higher, on same conditions as wheat. Cables were 1-2d higher. As compared with yesterday prices are up 1-4@1 3-8c. At Chicago July corn opened at 41 3-4c, rose to 42c, fell to 41 3-8c, and closed at 41 3-4c. At New York July corn opened at 47 7-8c, rose to 48 3-8c, and stood at 48 1-4c bid.

The exports of wheat from India during the past week were 240,000 bu, of which 180,000 bu to the United Kingdom and 20,000 bu to the Continent. The shipments for the corresponding week in 1893 were 780,000 bu. The total shipments since April 1 were 4,960,000 bu, of which 3,440,000 bu have to the United Kingdom and 520,000 bu to the Continent. The total shipments for the corresponding time last year were 5,540,000 bu, of which 2,760,000 bu were to the United Kingdom and 2,780,000 bu to te Continent.

Toledo Produce Market.

Trade was dull this morning, with prices about unchanged.

Butter—Creamery, 18@20c; dairy, 13@15c; fair quality, 12c.

Eggs—Fresh gathered, 9@10c.

Vegetables—Cabbage, crate, $1.50@1.75; beet tops, bu, 40c; tomatoes 6-basket crates $2.50; asparagus, lb, 6@8c; beans (string), new, bu, $1; wax, $1.50@1.75; onions, new, dry, $1.25; radishes, dozen bunches, 12½c; onions, dozen, three for 5c; spinach, bu, 15c; cucumbers, dozen, 15c; lettuce, dozen bunches, 40c; lettuce, lb, 5c; potatoes, bu, $1.10.

Dressed Meats—Lambs, lb, 6@7c; mutton, lb, 6@7c; hogs, lb, shelmr, 7@8-8 ton, lb, 6@7c; calves, lb, 6c; dressed hogs, $5.50@6.00.

Fruits—Strawberries, bu, home grown, $1.25@4.50; pineapples, doz, $1@2; oranges, box, $2.00@3.75; lemons, box, $3.50.

Poultry—Chickens, lb, 10c; turkeys, lb, 12½c, dressed.

Hides—Green, heavy steers, lb, 5½c; light, 4½c; cured heavy steers, lb, 6c; skins, shearlings, each 15c; lambs, 20@; tallow, lb, 4@5c.

Wool—Washed, 12@15c per lb; unwash